THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLES COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1914 SEVENTY-NINTH YEAR, NO. 18

History of the MEXICAN WAR OF 1846-48

IN SIX INSTALLMENTS :: :: INSTALLMENT NUMBER ONE--- THE CAUSES

THERE are a number of causes given for the war with Mexico and the cause one favors depends largely upon whether one has been born in New England or south of the Mason and Dixon line, upon whether one believes the Democratic party can never be right, or whether one considers the territory brought within the boundaries of a civilized country justifies a war that nominally had reprisal for an excuse and which soon developed into a war of conquest.

Political maneuvering and a form of economic pressure working through politics engineered the war. But it is altogether doubtful if the war would have been possible if a handful of Americans, caught in the Alamo at San Antonio, had not fought hard and furiously until every one of them, save a single soul, had been killed.

This fight served to fire the imagination of the American people. It did more than anything else to obtain recruits. Thousands of men who fought the war, the intelligent as well the ignorant backwoodsmen, did not understand the true springs of motive which brought about the conflict.

But they did understand the heroism at the Alamo. Their minds could take grip upon the manhood which rose to the heights of nobility in San Antonio. And because of this terrible fight they had hate and racial prejudice and the spur of vengeance.

Texas Started It.

The foundation of the Mexican war—as the historians regard it—was the annexation of Texas by the United States. Texas for several years had been a free country, having won its independence from Mexico in the thirties. The United States recognized it as free and her course was followed by England, France and other countries. Mexico had never recognized Texas' independence. Yet she either lacked the bravery to win the territory back or else, harassed by internal quarrels, she could not spare the soldiery to reconquer that which she had lost.

Therefore, when the United States proposed to annex Texas and admit her into the Union, Mexico protested and gave warning that annexation would be considered tantamount to a declaration of war. Texas was annexed. On March 6, 1845, Mexico once more filed objection and shortly afterward withdrew her minister from Washington and severed all diplomatic relations. No aggressive action was taken by Mexico at once, and had the United States been so minded it is altogether probable that the affair could have been settled amicably.

But the Mexican people thought they had a string to their bow, the same string proving worthless for their purpose. The United States, at this time, was having trouble with Great Britain over the boundary line of the Oregon territory, country that had come to us with the purchase of the Louisiana territory from France. The Mexicans figured that we would shortly be involved in war with England over Oregon, and in that case there would be complications compelling the United States to give up Texas. England would constitute a powerful ally for Mexico.

The Mexicans Deceived.

It is charged that President Polk purposely spread this idea among friends of Mexico in Washington so that it would reach the Mexican capital, the President intending to compromise at the last moment with England. In the situation, Mexico would be left at the mercy of the United States. Whatever there is in that suspicion, it happens to be true that the dispute over Oregon was compromised and we were left to fight with Mexico without fear of trouble from a European nation.

The Polk administration, as did the Tyler administration just preceding had its eye upon California, a possession of Mexico, and had Mexico been willing to sell California to the United States, President Polk would have brought about a swift settlement of the dispute over Texas.

The south desired to extend the slave territory, thus maintaining a more favorable advantage for itself in the halls of congress. There was another cause that marched along with this one. The south had impoverished its soil by reason of its practice of taking everything out of the ground and putting nothing back. With new slave lands it would also obtain new and richer soil. It would gain a good deal politically, but what was infinitely more of value, it would gain in wealth. The Mexican war, virtually, was fought by the south as directing force and supplying the greater part of the enlisted men. Yet the higher officers were Whigs, the party in control of the north. The south gained territory. The north gained heroes.

The Thirst for Territory.

There was talk in the Forties of our "manifest destiny"—meaning we were destined to conquer and spread over all the western territory, some of which we owned and some of which we didn't. Many persons spoke of the Pacific Ocean as our natural boundaries. Others demanded that we acquire the "Golden Gate" in order that we might better obtain control of the trade with eastern Asia.

So far, the Mexican question became more of a partisan question than a national question. It took on the aspects of a sectional fight. It was confused with a score of recommendations, policies and private desires.

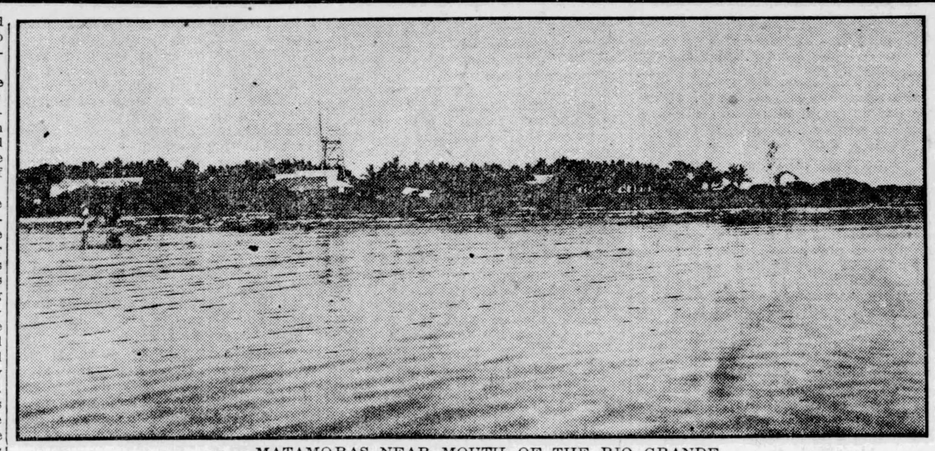
The Democrats stood by the administration. The Whigs denounced the Mexican war as an unholy war. Lincoln, when in congress in 1847, while the war was on, hotly attacked the policy toward Mexico. Tom Corwin of Ohio—"Wagonboy" Tom Corwin—declared in a speech that: "If I were a Mexican I would tell you, 'Have you not room in your country to bury your dead men? If you come into mine we will greet you with bloody hands and welcome you to hospitable graves.'"

Yet for the immediate cause of the Mexican war we have to keep Texas in mind. The other causes must be considered secondary to the insistence of the United States to annex Texas in spite of every protest from Mexico.

The Disputed Boundary.

Texas, when she proclaimed her independence, asserted that her western boundary was the Rio Grande to its source, thence north to the 42nd degree north latitude. In 1845, when Texas was admitted to the union as a state, it was provided that the United States should settle the boundary dispute. Polk accepted the lines as claimed by Texas, and in January, 1846, he ordered General Zachary Taylor to march to the eastern bank of the Rio Grande as the western boundary of the United States.

Though Mexico had never recognized the independence of Texas, she had, at least informally, declared that Texas' western boundary was the Nueces river, 100 miles to the east of the Rio Grande.



MATAMORAS NEAR MOUTH OF THE RIO GRANDE.

On Auril 25, 1846, a party of Mexican soldiers crossed the Rio Grande and there came in conflict with a company of American soldiers.

When the news reached Polk, he proclaimed that war existed by reason of Mexican aggression on American soil.

The events that led up to the clash with the Mexicans are faithfully recorded in the memoirs of General Grant, who was an infantry lieutenant with the "army of provocation."

Baiting the Mexicans.

The regiment to which he was attached was taken in sailing vessels from New Orleans to Corpus Christi, which lies at the mouth of the Nueces river, which, Mexico claimed, must stand as the southern border of Texas. From these memoirs we make a few extracts which should prove interesting:

"When it (the army) was all together it consisted of seven companies of the second regiment of dragoons, four companies of light artillery and one regiment of artillery acting as infantry. General Zachary Taylor commanded the whole. The rank and file were composed of men who had enlisted in time of peace, to serve for $7 a month, and were necessarily inferior as material to the average volunteers enlisted later in the war expressly to fight, and also to the volunteers in the war for the preservation of the Union. The men engaged in the Mexican war were brave, and the officers of the regular army, from highest to lowest, were educated in their profession. A more efficient army for its number and armament, I do not believe, ever fought a battle than the one commanded by General Taylor in his first engagement on Mexican—or Texan—soil.

"There was no need for haste, and some months were consumed in the necessary preparations for a move. In the meantime the army was engaged in all the duties pertaining to the officer and the soldier. * * * At last preparations were complete and orders were issued for the advance to begin on the 8th of March. * * * Colonel Twiggs, with seven companies of dragoons and a battery of light artillery, moved on that day. He was followed by three infantry brigades, with a day's interval between the commands. Thus the rear brigade did not move from Corpus Christi until the 11th of March. In view of the large number of men moved on the same day over narrow roads, through dense forests and across large streams, in our late war (the civil war), it seems strange now that a body of less than 3,000 men should have been broken into four columns, separated by a day's march.

"About the middle of the month of March the advance of the army reached the Rio Grande and went into camp near the banks of the river, opposite the city of Matamoras and almost under the guns of a small fort at the lower end of the town. There was not at that time a single habitation from Corpus Christi until the Rio Grande was reached.

"The work of fortifying was commenced at once. The fort was laid out by the engineers, but the work was done by the soldiers under the supervision of their officers, the chief engineer retaining general direction. The Mexicans now became so incensed at our near approach that some of their troops crossed the river above us, and made it unsafe for small bodies of men to go far beyond the limits of the camp. They captured two companies of troopers, commanded by Captains Hardee and Thornton."

A small fort had been located farther up the Rio Grande. This was attacked by the Mexicans. General Grant tells of the action taken to relieve this post:

The First Battles.

"Early in the forenoon of the 8th of May as Palo Alto was approached, an army, certainly outnumbering our little force, was seen, drawn up in line of battle just in front of the timber. The force was composed largely of cavalry armed with lances. Where we were the grass was tall, reaching nearly to the shoulders of the men. General Taylor halted his army before the head of the column came in range of the artillery of the Mexicans. He then formed a line of battle, facing the enemy. These preparations completed, orders were given for a platoon of each company to stack arms and go to a stream off to a right of the command to fill their canteens and also those of the rest of their respective companies. When the men were all back in their places in line, the command to advance was given.

"The Mexicans opened fire upon us, first with artillery and then with infantry. At first their shots did not reach us, and the advance was continued. As we got nearer the cannon balls commenced going through the ranks. They hurt no one however, during their advance because they would strike the ground long before they reached our line and ricochetted through the tall grass so slowly that the men would see them and open ranks and let them pass. When we got to a point where the artillery could be used with effect, a halt was called and the battle opened on both sides."

The battle was a short one, the Mexicans fleeing as soon as the fire of the American troops began to tell. The next day a second battle was fought at a place called Resaca. This was a sharper engagement than that at Palo Alto and the Mexicans fled across the Rio Grande.

General Grant goes on:

"There was no further resistance. The evening of the 9th of May the army was encamped near the fort, and the garrison was relieved. The siege had lasted a number of days, but the casualties were few in number. Major Jacob Brown of the 17th infantry, the commanding officer, had been killed and in his honor the fort was named.

"The battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma seemed to us engaged as pretty important affairs; but we had only a faint conception of their magnitude until they were fought over in the North in the press and the reports came back to us. At the same time, or about the same time, we learned that war existed between the United States and Mexico, by the acts of the latter country. On learning this fact General Taylor transferred our camps to the south or west bank of the river and Matamoras was occupied. We then became the Army of Invasion."

House and Senate Back Up President

At Washington, Wednesday, April 22, the house and senate concurred in the resolution supporting the President in the campaign against Mexico. Following is the resolution, which was adopted by a vote of 72 to 13, and later signed by President Wilson:

"In view of the facts presented by the President of the United States in his address delivered to congress in joint session the 20th day of April, 1914, in regard to certain affronts, and indignities committed against the United States in Mexico, be it

"Resolved, That the President is justified in the employment of the armed forces of the United States to enforce his demands for unequivocal amends for affronts and indignities committed against the United States; be it further

"Resolved, That the United States disclaims any hostility to the Mexican people or any purpose to make war upon them."

The progressive Republicans divided on the merits of the resolution passed that morning justfying the action of the President. Senator Bristow took firm ground against the resolution. He said the President's act in going to war with Mexico was unjustifiable. He declared that the United States had surrendered in the tolls matter to England because it feared Japan, and then roared like a lion at Mexico, which was divided and disheartened with civil war. Bristow said the act of the President in starting the war was unjustifiable and the outlook was bad. "It is a serious step and no man can predict where it will lead us."

Sterilizing the Thresher.

A proposition has been made by an attache of the Canadian agricultural department to require the sterilization of all thrashing machines which are moved from farm to farm, a custom generally followed in that and other countries. This recommendation is made as a means of preventing the spread of "smut."

The Blade in War

During the life of the present conflict between the United States and Mexico the Blade will devote much of its space to the war, with the object of giving its readers all the information that is obtainable.

FACTS AND DEFINITE RESULTS will be printed. Probabilities and speculative information will be cast aside for actual occurrences. Each week we shall give a resume of what has actually happened, covering all the important events, so that a file of the Blade from week to week will serve as a printed history of the conflict.

No big story of the war will be overlooked, but will be handled as the STORY OF THE CAPTURE OF VERA CRUZ and other events are taken care of in this week's issue.

The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

"Melisse deserves a good man," replied Jan, unmoved. "I like Dixon."

Deep down in his soul he knew that each day was bringing the end of it all much nearer for him. He did not tell Melisse that he had returned to Lac Bain to be near her once more, nor did he confide in Jean. He had anticipated that this winter at the post would be filled with a certain painful pleasure for him—but he had not anticipated Dixon, Day after day he saw Melisse and the Englishman together, and while they awakened in him none of the fiery jealousy which might have rankled in the bosom of Jean de Gravois, the knowledge that the girl was at last passing from him for ever added a deeper grief to that which was already eating at his heart.

Dixon made no effort to conceal his feelings. He loved Melisse. Frankly he told this to Jean one day, when they were on the Churchill trail. In his honest way he said things which broke down the last of Jean's hereditary prejudices, and compelled him to admit that this was a different sort of a foreigner than he had ever known before.

"Diable, I like him," he said to himself; and yet I would rather see him in the blessed hereafter than have him take Melisse from Jan!"

The big snow decided.

It came early in December. Dixon had set out alone for Ledoq's early in the morning. By noon the sky was a leaden black, and a little later one could not see a dozen paces ahead of him for the snow. The Englishman did not return that day. The next day he was still gone, and Gravois drove along the top of the mountain ridge until he came to the Frenchman's, where he found that Dixon had started for Lac Bain the preceding afternoon. He brought back word to the post. Then he went to Melisse.

"It is as good as death to go out and search for him," he said. "We can no longer use the dogs. Snowshoes will sink like leaden bullets by morning and to go 10 miles from the post means that there will be bones to be picked by the foxes when the crust comes!"

It was dark when Jan came into the cabin. Melisse started to her feet with a little cry when he entered, covered white with the snow. A light pack was strapped to his back, and he carried his rifle in his hand.

"I am going to hunt for him," he said softly. "If he is alive, I will bring him back to you."

She came to him slowly, and the beating of Jan's heart sounded to him like the distant thrumming of partridge wings. Ah, would he ever forget that look? The old glory was in her eyes, her arms were reaching out, her lips parted. Jan knew how the Great Spirit had once appeared to Mukee, and how a white mist, like a snow-veil, had come between the half-breed's eyes and the wondrous Thing he beheld. That same veil drifted between Jan and the girl. As in a vision he saw her face so near to him that he felt the touch of her sweet breath, and he knew that one of his rough hands were clasped in both of her own, and that after a moment it was crushed tightly against her bosom.

"Jan, my hero—"

He struggled back, almost sobbing, as he plunged out into the night again. He heard her voice crying after him, but the wild waling of the spruce, and the storm in his brain drowned her words. He had seen the glorious light of love in her eyes—her love for Dixon! And he would find him! At last he, Jan Thoreau, would prove that the old love was not dead within him; he would do for Melisse this night—tomorrow—the next day, and until he fell down to die—what he had promised to do on their sledge-ride to Ledoq's. And then—

He went to Ledoq's now, following the top of the mountain, and reached the cabin in the late dawn. The Frenchman gazed at him in amazement when he learned that he was about to set out on a search for Dixon.

"You will not find him," he said slowly in French; "but if you are determined to go, I will hunt with you. It is a big chance that we will not come back."

"I don't want you to go," objected Jan. "One will do as much as two, unless we search alone. I came your way to find if it had begun to snow before Dixon left."

"An hour after he had gone, you could not see your hand before your face," replied Ledoq, preparing his pack. "There is no doubt but that he circled out over Lac Bain. We will go that far together, and then search alone."

They went back over the mountain, and stopped when instinct told them that they were opposite the spruce forests of the lake. There they separated, Jan going as nearly as he could guess into the northwest, Ledoq trailing slowly and hopelessly into the south.

It was no great sacrifice for Jan, this struggle with the big snows for the happiness of Melisse. What it was to Ledoq no man ever guessed or knew, for it was not until the late spring snows had gone that the people at Lac Bain found what the foxes and the wolves had left of him, far to the south.

Fearlessly Jan plunged into the white world of the lake. There was neither rock nor tree to guide him, for everywhere was the heavy ghostraiment of the Indian god. The balsams were bending under it, the spruces were breaking into hunchback forms, the whole world was twisted in noiseless torture under its increasing weight. Out through the still terror of it all Jan's voice went in wild, echoing shouts. Now and then he fired his rifle, and always he listened long and intently. The echoes came back to him, laughing, taunting, and then each time fell the mirthless silence of the storm.

Day came, only a little lighter than the night. He crossed the lake, his snowshoes sinking ankle-deep at every step, and once each half-hour he fired a single shot from his rifle. He heard shots to the south, and knew that it was Ledoq; each report coming to him more faintly than the last, until they had died away entirely.

Across the lake he struck the forest again, and his shouts echoed in futile inquiry in its weird depths. About him there was no sign of life, no sound except the faint fluttering of falling snow.

At noon Jan stopped and ate his lunch. Then he went on, carrying his rifle always upon his right shoulder, so that the steps of his right leg would be shortened, and he would travel in a circle, as he believed Dixon had done.

The storm thicknd ewith the falling of night, and he burrowed himself a great hole in the soft snow and filled it with balsam boughs for a bed. When he awakened, hours later, he stood up, and thrust out his head, and found himself buried to the arm-pits. With the aid of his broad snowshoes he drew himself out, until he stood knee-deep in the surface.

He lifted his pack. As he swung it before him, one arm thrust through a strap, he gave a startled cry. Half of one side of the pack was eaten away!

He thrust his hands through the breach, and a moan of despair sobbed on his lips when he found that his food was gone. A thin trickle of

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The Case of Jennie Brice

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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CHAPTER I.

We have just had another flood, bad enough, but only a foot or two of water on the first floor. Yesterday we got the mud shoveled out of the cellar and found Peter, the spaniel that Mr. Ladley left when he "went away." The flood, and the fact that it was Mr. Ladley's dog, whose body was found half buried in the basement fruit closet, brought back to me the strange events of the other flood five years ago, when the water reached more than half way to the second story, and brought with it, to some, mystery and sudden death, and to me the worst case of "shingles" I have ever seen.

My name is Pitman—in this narrative. It is not really Pitman, but that does well enough. I belong to an old Pittsburg family. I was born on Penn avenue, when that was the best part of town, and I lived, until I was 15, very close to what is now the Pittsburg Club. It was a dwelling then; I have forgotten who lived there.

I was a girl in '77, during the railroad riots, and recall our driving in the family carriage over to one of the Allegheny hills, and seeing the yards burning, and a great noise of shooting from across the river. It was the next year that I ran away from school to marry Mr. Pitman, and I have not known my family since. We were never reconciled, although I came back to Pittsburg after 20 years of wandering. Mr. Pitman was dead; the old city called me, and I came. I had a hundred dollars or so, and took a house in lower Allegheny, where, because they are partly inundated every spring, rents are cheap, and I kept boarders. My house was always orderly and clean, and although the neighborhood had a bad name, a good many theatrical people stopped with me. Five minutes across the bridge and they were in the theatre district. Allegheny at that time, I believe, was still an independent city. But since then it has allied itself with Pittsburg; it is now the North Side.

I was glad to get back. I worked hard, but I made my rent and my living, and a little over. Now and then on summer evenings I went to one of the parks, and sitting on a bench, watched the children playing around, and looked at my sister's house, closed for the summer. It is a very large house; her butler once had his wife boarding with me—a nice little woman.

It is curious to recall, at that time, five years ago, I had never seen my niece, Lida Harvey, and then to think that only the day before yesterday she came in her automobile as far as she dared, and then sat there, waving to me, while the police patrol brought across in a skiff a basket of provisions she had sent me.

I wonder what she would have thought had she known that the elderly woman in a calico wrapper with an old overcoat over it, and a pair of rubber boots, was her full aunt!

The flood and the sight of Lida both brought back the case of Jennie Brice. For even then, Lida and Mr. Howell were interested in each other.

This is April. The flood of 1907 was earlier, in March. It had been a long, hard winter, with ice gorges in all the upper valley. Then, in early March, there came a thaw. The gorge broke up and began to come down, filling the rivers with crushing, grinding ice.

There are three rivers at Pittsburg, the Allegheny and Monongahela uniting there at the Point to form the Ohio. And all three were covered with broken ice, logs and all sorts of debris from the upper valleys.

A warning was sent out from the weather bureau, and I got my carpets ready to lift that morning. That was on the fourth of March, a Sunday. Mr. Ladley and his wife, Jennie Brice, had the parlor bedroom and the room behind it. Mrs. Ladley, or Miss Brice, as she preferred to be known, had a small part at a local theatre that kept a permanent company. Her husband was in that business, too, but he had nothing to do. It was the wife who paid the bills, and a lot of quarreling they did about it.

I knocked at the door at 10 o'clock, and Mr. Ladley opened it. He was a short man, rather stout, and getting bald, and he always had a cigarette. Even yet the parlor carpet smells of them.

"What do you want?" he asked sharply, holding the door open about an inch.

"The water's coming up very fast, Mr. Ladley," I said. "It's up to the swinging-shelf in the cellar now. I'd like to take up the carpet and move the piano."

"Come back in an hour or so," he snapped, and tried to close the door. But I had got my toe in the crack.

"I'll have to have the piano moved, Mr. Ladley," I said. "You'd better put off what you are doing."

I thought he was probably writing. He spent most of the day writing, using the wash stand as a desk, and it kept me busy with oxalic acid taking ink-spots out of the splasher and towels. He was writing a play, and talked a lot about the Shuberts having promised to star him in it when it was finished.

"Hell!" he said, and turning, spoke to somebody in the room.

"We can go into the back room." I heard him say, and he closed the door. When he opened it again, the room was empty. I called in Terry, the Irishman who does odd jobs for me now and then, and we both got to work at the tacks in the carpet, Terry working by the window, and I by the door into the back parlor, which the Ladley's used as a bedroom.

That was how I happened to hear what I afterward told the police.

Some one—a man, but not Mr. Ladley—was talking. Mrs. Ladley broke in: "I won't do it!" she said flatly. "Why should I help him? He doesn't help me. He loafs here all day, smoking and sleeping and sits up all night, drinking and keeping me awake."

The voice went on again, as if in reply to this, and I heard a rattle of glasses, as if they were pouring drinks. They always had whisky, even when they were behind with their board.

"That's all very weill," Mrs. Ladley said. I could always hear her, she having a theatrical sort of voice—one that carries. "But what about the prying she-devil that runs the house?"

"Hush, for God's sake!" broke in Mr. Ladley, and after that they spoke in whispers. Even with my ear against the panel, I could not catch a word.

The men came just then to move the piano, and by the time we had taken it and the furniture up-stairs, the water was over the kitchen floor and creeping forward into the hall. I had never seen the river come up so fast. By noon the yard was full of floating ice, and at three that afternoon the police skiff was on the front street and I was wading around in rubber boots, taking the pictures off the walls.

I was too busy to see who the Ladleys' visitor was, and he had gone when I remembered him again. The Ladleys took the second-story front, which was empty, and Mr. Reynolds, who was in the silk department in a store across the river, had the room just behind.

I put up a coal stove in a back room next the bathroom, and managed to cook the dinner there. I was washing up the dishes when Mr. Reynolds came in. As it was Sunday, he was in his slippers and had the colored supplement of a morning paper in his hand.

"What's the matter with the Ladleys?" he asked. "I can't read for their quarreling."

"Booze, probably," I said. "When you've lived in the flood district as long as I have, Mr. Reynolds, you'll know that the rising of the river is a signal for every man in the vicinity to stop work and get full. The fuller the river, the fuller the male population."

"Then this flood will likely make 'em drink themselves to death!" he said. "It's a lulu."

"It's the neighborhood's annual debauch. The women are busy keeping the babies from getting drowned in the cellars, or they'd get full, too. I hope, since it's come this far, it will come farther, so the landlord will have to paper the parlor."

That was at three o'clock. At four Mr. Ladley went down the stairs and I heard him getting into a skiff in the lower hall. There were boats going back and forth all the time, carrying crowds of curious people and taking the flood sufferers to the corner grocery, where they were lowering groceries in a basket on a rope from an upper window.

I had been making tea when I heard Mr. Ladley go out. I fixed a tray with a cup of it and some crackers and took it to their door. I had never liked Mrs. Ladley, but it was chilly in the house with the gas shut off and the lower floor full of ice water. And it is hard enough to keep boarders in the flood district.

She did not answer to my knock, so I opened the door and went in. She was at the window, looking after him, and the brown valise, that figured in the case later, was opened on the floor. Over the foot of the bed was the black and white dress with the red collar.

When I spoke to her, she turned around quickly. She was a tall woman, about twenty-eight, with very white teeth and yellow hair, which she parted a little to one side and drew down over her ears. She had a sullen face and large well-shaped hands, with her nails long and very pointed.

"The 'she-devil' has brought you some tea," I said. "Where shall she put it?"

"'She-devil'!" she repeated, raising her eyebrows. "It's a very thoughtful she-devil. Who called you that?"

But, with the sight of the valise and the fear that they might be leaving, I thought it best not to quarrel. She had left the window, and going to her dressing table had picked up her nail-file.

"Never mind," I said. "I hope you are not going away. These floods don't last, and they're a benefit. Plenty of the people around here rely on 'em every year to wash out their cellars."

"No, I'm not going away," she replied lazily. "I'm taking that dress to Miss Hope at the theatre. She is going to wear it in Charlie's Aunt next week. She hasn't half enough of a wardrobe to play leads in stock. Look at this thumb-nail, broken to the quick!"

If I had only looked to see which thumb it was! But I was putting the tea-tray on the wash-stand, and mov-

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

Abe Martin

Lafe Bud put ever'thing in his wife's name this mornin'. He bought her a new hat.

Ever' man has his price, but th' tag is often turned th' wrong way.

CHARACTERISTICS OF INDIAN HUERTA

By common report General Huerta, Mexico's present dictator, is much given to convivial pursuits. His prowess with the cognac bottle is much lauded, but how much truth there may be in this gossip is hard to tell. One hears all sorts of stories, says an American close to the Mexican dictator, but it is a serious question whether his alleged devotion to the bottle ever interferes seriously with his mental processes or with his work.

Save for his poor eyesight he looks physically fit. Probably he is much more robust and active mentally and bodily than the average American approaching sixty. Huerta is nearly that age. He has led an outdoor life, working hard, sleeping long and eating simple food. Indeed, he eats whatever is set before him and seems to assimilate it. One who sat near him recently at a banquet noticed that every cover as it left his place was bare except for the bones. He appeared to be as valiant with the trencher as with the cup.

"I'm just a plain old Indian" is a phrase of which Huerta is fond in allusions to himself and his democratic tastes. He vaunted that humble origin not long since at a banquet to which the fashionable Jockey Club invited him.

"A few weeks ago I couldn't have got inside this place," he said to his entertainers. "There has been no change in me. I am the same old Indian that I was. Yet now you let me sit down and drink champagne with you as if you thought me as good as you are."

The Jockey Club hosts laughed feebly, as though they didn't quite see the joke.

Huerta talked in much the same fashion at the dinner given in his honor in the American embassy a few days before the then Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson was summoned to Washington. Wilson wanted Huerta to meet the so called kitchen cabinet of the embassy, composed of men who would like to have Huerta do things their way.

All through the dinner Huerta, between bites and sips, delivered himself of a continuous monologue based upon his keen appreciation of the condescension of the ambassador in bidding the "plain old Indian" to thrust his legs beneath the official mahogany.

He doesn't seem to take himself too seriously and often indulges a gift of humor in conjunction with his native shrewdness. The editor of a comic weekly, given to cartooning public men, called on him a few weeks back to learn how much cartooning he would stand without making life unpleasant for the editor.

"I don't suppose you would give me 33," said the editor, referring to the number of the constitutional provision for the exile of "undesirables."

"Oh, nothing so bad as that," Huerta replied quietly, "but we might give you thirty-thirty," which is the calibre of weapons used in the army.

There have since been no cartoons printed on Huerta, even good natured ones.

Huerta's soldier guards have been chosen from Blanquet's Twenty-ninth battalion. As contrasted with the princely glitter of Diaz's retinue the Huerta men are not pretty to look at or speckless in uniform or equipment, but they are all fighters, and it would be suicidal for any one to try to break through their defense with fell designs on their chief. These smeary warriors chaffer with barefooted peon women for bananas and other fruit in front of the president's home, litter the sidewalks with skins and cigarette ends and play tricks on one another all through their watch when there is no urgency for them to act otherwise.

All the time, however, they keep a wary eye out for loiterers in the neighborhood, and when Huerta looms in sight, arriving or quitting his home, they stiffen up as though they had stepped on a live electric wire, and their salutes for "Mi general" lack nothing of dignity.

There is Indian blood in him as there is in Ex-President Porfirio Diaz, although it does not show so conspicuously in his features. He is more active and nervous than Diaz. Unlike Diaz, he had the advantage of training in the Chapultepec Military College; but, similar to Diaz, who gained his experience in war by actual experience on the field. Huerta is a good fighting man, because it was born in him to fight. It is instinct in him to take what he wants peacefully if he can, but by fighting if he must.

Huerta did good work for Diaz in Yaqui campaigns in Sonora. Although for some reason he fell from grace with Diaz, it was Huerta whom the old general summoned to safeguard him to Vera Cruz two years ago when he fled before the triumphant Madero. Huerta fought well for Madero, too, but he was too bloodily ruthless to suit Madero, so after Huerta had vanquished Orozco in Chihuahua, a year ago last spring, Madero shelved him. That was a mistake on Madero's part and the biggest he ever made probably.

Fighting is the only thing Huerta knows. His contempt for Madero fattened on every manifestation of mercy which Madero evidenced toward his enemies. His contempt for the United States is bred from virtually the same cause. He doesn't think Wilson is a fighting man, that he wants to fight or that he will fight, and consequently Huerta has a poor opinion of him and his government.

The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

flour ran through his fingers upon the snow. He pulled out a gnawed pound of bacon, a little tea—and that was all.

Frantically he ripped the rent wider in his search, and when he stood up, his wild face staring into the chaos about him, he held only the bit of bacon in his hand. In it were the imprints of tiny teeth—sharp little razor-edged teeth that told him what had happened. While he had slept a mink had robbed him of his food!

With one of his shoes he began digging furiously in the snow. He tore his balsam bed to pieces. Somewhere—somewhere not very far away—the little animal must have cached its theft. He dug down until he came to the frozen earth. For an hour he worked and found nothing.

Then he stopped. Over a small fire he melted snow for tea and broiled a slice of the bacon, which he ate with the few biscuit crumbs he found in the pack. Every particle of flour that he could find he scraped up with his knife and put into one of the deep pockets of his caribou coat. After that he set out in the direction in which he thought he would find Lac Bain.

Still he shouted for Dixon, and fired an occasional shot from his rifle. By noon he should have struck the lake. Noon came and passed; the gloom of a second night fell upon him. He built himself a fire, ate two-thirds of what remained of the bacon. The handful of flour in his pocket he did not disturb.

It was still night when he broke his rest and struggled on. His first fears were gone. In place of them, there filled him now a grim sort of pleasure. A second time he was battling with death for Melisse. And this, after all, was not a very hard fight for him. He had feared death in the red plague, but he did not fear the thought of this death that threatened him in the big snows. It thrilled him, instead, with a strange sort of exhileration. If he died, it would be for Melisse, and for all time she would remember him for what he had done.

When he ate the last bit of his bacon, he made up his mind what he would do when the end came. In the stock of his rifle he would scratch a few words to Melisse. He even arranged in his brain—four of them—"Melisse, I love you." He repeated them to himself as he staggered on, and that night, beside the fire he built, he began by carving her name.

"Tomorrow," he said softly, "I will do the rest."

He was growing very hungry, but he did not touch the flour. For six hours he slept, and then drank his fill of hot tea.

"We will travel until day, Jan Thoreau," he informed himself, "and then, if nothing turns up, we will build our last camp, and eat the flour. It will be the last of us, for there will be no meat above this snow for days."

His snow-shoes were an impediment now, and he left them behind, along with one of his two blankets, which had grown to be like lead upon his shoulders. He counted his cartridges—ten of them. One of these he fired into the air.

Was that an echo he heard?

A sudden thrill shot through him. He strained his ears to catch a repetition of the sound. In a moment it came again—clearly no echo this time.

"Ledoq!" he cried aloud.

He fired again.

Back to him came the distant, splitting crack of a rifle. He forced his way toward it. After a little he heard the signal again, much nearer than before, and he fired again in response. A few hundred yards farther on he came to a low mountain ridge, and lifted his voice in a loud shout. A shot came from just over the mountain.

Waist deep in the light snow he began the ascent, dragging himself up by the tops of the slender saplings, stopping every few yards to half-stretch himself out in the soft mass through which he was struggling, panting with exhaustion. He shouted when he gained the top of the ridge. Up through the white blur of snow on the other side there came to him faintly a shout; yet, in spite of its faintness, Jan knew that it was very near.

"Something has happened to Ledoq," he told himself, "but he surely has food, and we can live it out until the storm is over.

It was easier going down the ridge, and he went quickly in the direction from which the voice had come, until a mass of huge idlers loomed up before him. There was a faint odor of smoke in the air, and he followed it in among the rocks, where it grew stronger.

"Ho, Ledoq!" he shouted.

A voice replied a dozen yards away. Slowly, as he advanced he made out the dim shadow of life in the white gloom—a bit of smoke climbing weakly in the storm, the black opening of a brush shelter—and then, between the opening and the spiral of smoke, a living thing that came creeping toward him on all fours, like an animal.

He plunged toward it, and the shadow staggered upward, and would have fallen had it not been for the support of the deep snow. Another step, and a sharp cry fell from Jan's lips. It was not Ledoq, but Dixon, who stood there with white, starved face and staring eyes in the snow gloom!

"My God, I am starving—and dying for a drink of water!" gasped the Englishman chokingly, thrusting out his arms. "Thoreau, God be praised—"

He staggered, and fell in the snow. Jan dragged him back to the shelter.

"I will have water for you—and something to eat—very soon," he said.

His voice sounded unreal. There was a mistiness before his eyes which was not caused by the storm, a twisting of strange shadows that bothered his vision, and made him sway dizzily when he threw off his pack to stir the fire. He suspended his two small pails over the embers, which he coaxed into a blaze. Both he filled with snow; into one he emptied the handful of flour which he had carried in his pocket—into the other he put tea. Fifteen minutes later he carried them to the Englishman.

Dixson sat up, a glazed passion filling his eyes. He drank the hot tea greedily, and as greedily ate the boiled flour pudding. Jan watched him hungrily until the last crumb of it was gone. He refilled the pails with snow, added more tea, and then rejoined the Englishman. New life was already shining in Dixon's eyes.

"Not a moment too soon, Thoreau," he said thankfully, reaching over to grip the other's hand. "Another night and—" Suddenly he stopped. "Great Heaven, what's the matter?"

He noticed for the first time the pinched torture in his companion's face. Jan's head dropped weakly on his breast. His hands were icy cold.

"Nothing," he murmured drowsily, "only I'm starving, too, Dixon!" He recovered himself with an effort, and smiled into Dixon's startled face. "There is nothing to eat," he continued, as he saw the other direct his gaze to the pack. "I gave you the last of the flour. There is nothing but salt and tea." He rolled over upon the balsam boughs with a restful sigh. "Let me sleep!"

Dixon went to the pack. One by one, in his search for food, he took out the articles that it contained. After that he drank more tea, crawled back into the balsam shelter, and lay down beside Jan. It was broad day when he awoke, and he called hoarsely to his companion when he saw that the snow had ceased falling.

Jan did not stir. For a moment Dixon leaned over to listen to his breathing, and then dragged himself slowly and painfully out into the day. The fire was out. A leaden blackness still filled the sky; silent gloom hung in the wake of the storm.

Suddenly there came to Dixon's ears a sound. It was a sound that would have been unheard in the gentle whispering of a wind, in the swaying of the spruce-tops; but in this silence it fell upon the starving man's hearing with a distinctness that drew his muscles rigid and set his eyes staring about him in wild search. Just beyond the hanging pails a moose-bird hopped out upon the snow. It chirped hungrily, its big, owl-like eyes scrutinizing Dixon. The man stared back, fearing to move. Slowly he forced his right foot through the snow to the rear of his left, and as cautiously brought his left behind his right, working himself backward step by step until he reached the shelter. Just inside was his rifle. He drew it out and sank upon his knees in the snow to aim. At the report of the rifle Jan stirred, but did not open his eyes; he made no movement when Dixon called out in shrill joy that he had killed meat. He heard, he strove to arouse himself, but something more powerful than his own will seemed pulling him down into oblivion. It seemed an eternity before he was conscious of a voice again. He felt himself lifted, and opened his eyes with his head resting against the Englishman's shoulder.

"Drink this, Thoreau," he heard.

He drank, and knew that it was not tea that ran down his throat.

"Whisky-jack soup," he heard again. "How is it?"

He became wide-awake. Dixon was offering him a dozen small bits of meat on a tin plate, and he ate without questioning. Suddenly, when there were only two or three of the smallest scraps left, he stopped.

"Mon Dieu, it was whisky-jack!" he cried. "I have eaten it all!"

The young Englishman's white face grinned at him.

"I've got the flour inside of me, Thoreau—you've got the moose-bird. Isn't that fair?"

The plate dropped between them. Over it their hands met in a great, clutching grip, and up from Jan's heart there welled words which almost burst from his lips in voice, words which rang in his brain, and which were an unspoken prayer—"Melisee, I thank the great God that it is this man whom you love!" But it was in silence that he staggered to his feet and went out into the gloom.

"This may be only a lull in the storm," he said. "We must lose no time. How long did you travel before you made this camp?"

"About 10 hours," said Dixon. "I made due west by compass until I knew that I had passed Lac Bain, and then struck north."

"Ah, you have the compass," cried Jan, his eyes lighting up. "M'seur Dixon, we are very near to the post if you camped so soon! Tell me which is north."

"That is north."

"Then we go south—south and east. If you traveled 10 hours, first west and then north, we are northwest of Lac Bain.

Jan spoke no more, but got his rifle from the shelter and put only the tea and two pails in his pack; leaving the remaining blanket upon the snow. The Englishman followed close behind him, bending weakly under the weight of his gun. Tediously they struggled to the top of the ridge, and as Jan stopped to look through the gray day about him, Dixon sank down into the snow. When the other turned toward him he grinned up feebly into his face.

"Bushed," he gasped. "Don't believe I can make it through the snow, Thoreau."

There was no fear in his eyes; there was even a cheerful ring in his voice.

A sudden glow leaped into Jan's face.

"I know this ridge," he exclaimed. "It runs within a mile of Lac Bain. You'd better leave your rifle behind."

Dixon made an effort to rise and Jan helped him. They went on slowly, resting every few hundred yards, and each time that he rose from these periods of rest, Dixon's face was twisted with pain.

"It's the flour and water anchored amidships," he smiled grimly. "Cramps—Ugh!"

"We'll make it by supper time," assured Jan cheerfully.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Short-Cut War and Other News

Forty thousand Texans along the Mexican border have bought guns for protection against a possible invasion of Constitutionalists.

From Tokio comes the announcement that the Japanese premier has authorized the statement that Japan has no intention of utilizing the present trouble between the United States and Mexico to obtain from the United States a satisfactory settlement of the California difficulty.

Mrs. Clara Stone Hay, widow of John Hay, late secretary of state, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Payne Whitney, in New York City.

The largest wireless outfit ever constructed for use in the field is ready for shipment to Vera Cruz for the army.

Twenty-four hundred thousand pounds of blackberry jam has been purchased in St. Louis for the use of Uncle Sam's soldiers along the Mexican border.

A moving picture expedition will go to Mexico to record engagements of the army and navy.

Huerta asked all the American employes of the National Railways of Mexico, with the exception of President E. N. Brown, to resign.

Many Americans have been smuggled out of Mexico City under assumed names.

Hotels in El Paso, Tex., are crowded with American refugees who have come across the border from the war-ridden country.

James J. Hill says iron will be a precious metal in 50 years and that coal will be exhausted in a hundred years. Soil is the last reliance, in his opinion.

The American embassy in Mexico City saved 50 out of the 300 rifles in its possession when the order for their seizure came from General Huerta. The 50 guns were hidden.

In reply to the appeal of the Federal Council of Churches in Christ, President Wilson expressed himself as still being hopeful of peace.

Secretary of State Bryan has emphatically denied that he will resign from the cabinet.

Late Saturday afternoon President Wilson signed the volunteer army bill which provides for volunteer forces in time of war. Under the measure bodies of state militia would be taken into the federal service with their officers, who would be commissioned by the President.

Mexicans desiring to reach the interior from Vera Cruz are to be exchanged for American refugees who wish to reach the coast, according to an arrangement made Saturday.

According to exports received in Galveston, Texas, the rich oil fields at Tampico, Mexico, have been abandoned. There are a dozen or more important oil companies in the Tampico field, including some foreign interests.

CANADIAN OATS WIN PRIZE

Canadian growers have been meeting with remarkable success in winning oats championships during the past four years. The latest is that of Messrs. J. C. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, who won in a hard contest for the oats championship over Montana. At the National Corn Exposition at Dallas, during February, Montana oats were awarded the championship for the United States. Waiting for the winner of this to be announced was a peck of oats belonging to the Canadian growers above mentioned, and alongside of these was a like quantity belonging to a Minnesota grower who was barred from the regular competition because he was at one time the winner of the trophy—the prize. The three entries were side by side on the judge's bench. It would not be possible to bring together three more likely samples. The Montana and Saskatchewan entries were of equal weight—50 pounds to the bushel. The Minnesota sample was some three pounds lighter. The award was unanimous in favor of the Saskatchewan oats.

Our New Three Piece Lace Bed Set

(The set consists of one spread, size 70 inches wide and 90 inches long, and two shams to match, size 30 inches square.)

Given Away Absolutely FREE For a Club of Twenty (20) Subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade

The illustration does but little justice to this beautiful and attractive Lace Bed Set.

The design is a galaxy of floral garlands, centered on a Shadow Lace background, embellished with a ribbon entwined Cluny lace insertion. Large medallions center both spread and shams. The combination has been so beautifully worked out that the whole effect is positively the handsomest and most refined we have ever seen. Deep lace borders with heavy overstitched scallops are a fitting finish to each piece.

We want everybody to have one of these Bed Sets in their homes; it will add a finishing touch in gracefulness to your Bedroom or Guest Chamber. The beauty of this lacy Bed Set is still further brought out by the use of a pink, blue or yellow cambric lining, which is very cheap and can be purchased at any dry goods store.

We do not sell these Lace Bed Sets

But give one set (one spread and two shams to match) free, postpaid by mail for every club of 20 subscribers.

We are sure that any of our readers receiving one of these Bed Sets will be more than pleased.

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio,

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments which will be the most valuable answers.

Can any of the readers of the Blade tell me of a satisfactory paint to use inside of a wood silo?—R., Condersport, Pa.

I would like to know of something to use on potatoes to kill scab—B., Beach Lake, Pa.

Will some one please give the recipe for curing pork in which saltpetre, allspice, pepper and salt are used?—S., Covode, Pa.

Discing Before Harrowing.

Discing is especially advisable on stalk land before stirring the soil, as any long stalks will be out into short pieces that will be easily turned under by the plow.

By doing the discing early, the ground can be left lie for several days when the first weeds will have started up; then, the stirring of the land will put a quietus to these pests, leaving the ground easier to keep free of the weeds through the entire season.

Where discing is done before the stirring, the surface of the soil is cut up and pulverized thoroughly, and this, being turned under as a subsoil, forms a most important part of an ideal seedbed, thus rendering all elements of the soil available for crop-growth as far down as the ground is stirred.

Discing before stirring is strongly urged in case the land has been treated to a layer of manure, as the discing separates the manure-particles, evenly distributing and incorporating them with the very texture of the soil, at the same time, thus preventing the leaching away and lo of any of the fertilizing elements.

The whole process of discing before stirring tends to establish and promote conditions under which the dust-mulch is maintained, since the fined particles of the soil readily are packed closely together, preventing the escape of moisture while the surface-soil, being frequently stirred and further pulverized, forms an additional check on the rise of moisture from the sub-soil.

Value of Cotton.

According to the department of agriculture the cotton crop now seems to be established in value as next in order after corn. The lint of this crop in 1913, at the price of December 1, had an established value of $798,000,000, and this was not equaled in any former year. It is 14½ per cent. above the average of the preceding five years. The estimated number of bales of 500 pounds gross weight in this crop is 13,677,000, consequently this crop has been exceeded in quantity by the crops of 1911 and 1912. If the estimated value of the cotton seed is added to that of lint the total farm value of this crop amounts to $945,000,000, an increase of 16 per cent. over the average of the previous five years. Texas usually produces from one-fourth to one-third the cotton crop of the United States. The cotton crop of the United States in 1913 covered 36,011,000 acres it is estimated, an increase of 5 per cent. over 1912.

Silage for Horses.

Some inquiries have been received by the college concerning the advisability of feeding silage to horses and mules.

Silage is not a safe horse feed. It is used to some extent for that purpose, but the feeder must be extremely careful in the examination of the silage that goes to the horses. Horses are more subject to digestive derangements than most other live stock, and while a comparatively small amount, say a fifth of their feed, by bulk, may consist of good silage, there is great danger from overfeeding, or from the feeding of moldy or spoiled silage.

It is impossible to wholly prevent moldy spots in silage, these being caused frequently by imperfect packing, leaving slight air pockets. Also, it is very difficult to make sure that there are none of these moldy spots in silage which is being fed. Its use should be confined chiefly to growing colts and idle horses. As it contains about 75 per cent water, it causes a horse to sweat easily and affects him otherwise in the same way that green food or pasture does.—G. E. Morton, Colorado Agricultural College.

THE DAIRY

Influence of Feed on Flavor.

The department of agriculture recently reported the result of experiments to test the effect of oats on the flavor of milk. These experiments showed that oats do not have the beneficial effect on the flavor of milk which many dairymen believe. But as corn and bran constituted the ration tested against oats, the public has gained the impression erroneously that the department recommends the feeding of corn and bran to improve the flavor of milk. Of 50 opinions expressed regarding the flavor of the samples, 25 preferred the milk from cows fed corn and bran. As 16 preferred the milk from cows fed oats, and nine expressed no choice, it does not appear that either ration has any decided advantage over the other. There can be no great superiority in the bran and corn when one-half of the opinions were either indifferent or were in favor of the other milk. In view of these experiments the department does not recommend the feeding of bran and corn to improve the flavor of milk. Oats, corn, alfalfa hay, cottonseed meal, linseed meal, bran, gluten and other good feeds for dairy cows when properly fed in reasonable amounts, produce a fine-flavored milk, but there is no substantial evidence that any one of them is superior to any of the others in this respect.

The relative prices of the different feeds will determine in most cases which are to be preferred in making up a ration for dairy cows.

Quality in Products.

Quality is the word that is in the minds of all the buyers at the present time. At the recent meeting of the Ohio State Dairymen's Association you would hear men continually discussing the question of how to improve the quality of their dairy products. The recent drop in prices of butter of course was the largest in the history of this product—amounting to nine cents in 11 days. The influence of foreign butter shipped in will, of course, be felt for some time. However, this is not serious enough in our judgment for the dairyman who feels somewhat discouraged to sell off his cows and try something else.

It was only a short time ago that the Danish dairymen looked to London and other parts of England as the natural place to sell all of their butter, but the butter from Australia is being shipped there in large quantities and still there is a big demand for butter that will grade as extra. As a matter of fact, there never was enough of first-class butter to supply the demand, while the second and third and even lower grades are altogether too plentiful. The people today demand good service and good quality and the farmer or dealer that can deliver the goods of this kind will always have a good profitable market. The third and fourth grade butter sells for 10 and 15 cents a pound less than the first or extra and the seller has to search for buyers to take this grade of butter. If each patron who is sending cream to the market, either sweet or sour, would do his best to send cream of good quality there will not be much cause for worry about low prices in the future.—J. F. Hudson in Ohio Farmer.

THE ORCHARD

Manuring Young Trees.

The common practice of using stable manure in planting fruit trees, cannot be recommended. When a tree is planted its activity should be the development of a strong and extensive root system. If large amounts of fertilizer are placed around the roots of a tree, the root growth will naturally not be so extensive as under normal conditions because there will be no necessity of its searching far for sustenance, and when the supply of food materials provided at planting by the addition of stable manure is exhausted, the root system will not have grown sufficiently to secure food enough to keep up normal conditions in the growing tree. What was done with the idea of helping the tree will thus only serve to retard its growth.

Replanting Trees.

The soil where a fruit tree has been standing for a long time is depleted, to some extent, of fertility and there is more danger of diseases and insects being present in the soil where a tree stood, than in new soil. These objections can be overcome by replacing the old soil with new; but if one desires to fill vacancies in an old orchard there are greater troubles to encounter. The shade of the old trees and the draft which they make upon the soil for moisture render the operation very difficult, if the trees are large. It is seldom advisable to try to replant an orchard after the trees are 15 years of age.

Spraying Stimulates Buds.

A new discovery is announced from California, where it is still on trial. Trees sprayed before the buds began to swell with one pound nitrate of soda to the gallon of water bore heavy crops of fine fruit. Adjoining trees not sprayed bore very few apples. As a check other trees received same amounts of nitrate of soda as a fertilizer without appreciable effect in fruiting.

THE GARDEN

Sweet Potato Plants.

Prepare the hotbed for sweet potatoes about the same as for ordinary work, except that it should be a little deeper. It is customary to select the medium or undersized potatoes, such as are too small for cooking, for seed purposes, though the large potatoes can be used if necessary. The seed should be free from cuts, bruises, decay or disease of any kind, if the most healthy plants are wanted.

When ready to lay the potatoes, distribute them carefully over the bed. Place them on their sides and so they will not touch each other, though they need not be more than one-half inch apart. Large potatoes, say those about three inches in diameter, should be split lengthwise and the cut surface placed downward in the bed; the smaller tubers should be put in the bed whole.

Cover with a layer of soil to a depth of about three inches. Rather sandy soil is best for this covering. Water well at the time of bedding the potatoes and then keep the soil moist throughout the entire period of plant growth.

The temperature must be steadily held at about 80 degrees until the plants are up, when it may be allowed to fall gradually to 60 degrees by planting out time.

The plants will make sufficient growth in from four to six weeks to be transplanted. They should not be placed in the open, however, until the soil is quite warm and all danger from frost is passed. If care is exercised in pulling the plants, a second crop will be produced from the same tubers about two weeks later and a third and much lighter crop in another two weeks. In three crops a good bed will produce from 100 to 150 plants per square foot.

Some growers remove the tubers from the bed, carefully pull the plants off, and then replace the seed potatoes in the bed. The better way to draw the sets, however, is to hold the seed potatoes down with one hand while the plants are removed with the thumb and fingers of the other hand. Only those plants that have formed good roots should be drawn at first, the others being left for further growth.—Farm and Home.

Six Potatoes a Hill.

Many people seem to think that when a plant is reproduced by cuttings or tubers rather than by true seeds the matter of selection is of small importance. They claim, for example, that small potatoes are as good for seed as large ones, and that in the growing of potatoes selection of any sort is of little value.

But it is true, nevertheless, that crop propagated by tubers, like the potato, offer many opportunities for selection. Two of the most important of these are resistance to disease and productivity. If any plants survive when the rest die from fungous disease, like early or late blight, the tubers should certainly be saved, for one may thus hope to establish a blight-resisting strain of the greatest value.

In regard to amount of production it is pretty well established that the best time to select the seed potatoes is when the crop is dug, and that these should be saved from the most productive hills. The production of many potatoes of marketable size is of more importance than the production of a few of very large size. A few years ago a western potato grower began this method of selection by saving seed only from those hills which had at least six potatoes large enough to sell, and no small ones. At first only 16 per cent of the hills came up to this standard, but in five years he increased the percentage to 70.

In case one has not begun by hill selection, the best way is to begin with the selection of tubers of moderate size from the cellar bin.

Plant Potatoes of Type.

Proper selection of seed is the most important item in the right growing of potatoes, and the one most neglected. With a little more attention to selection, quality and yield of potatoes will soon show improvement.

Selection means more than sorting for size. Selection for type is even more important. Do not plant run-out tubers. A true to type potato has a blunt, solid seed end, while one that is run out has a slim or pointed appearance. Be sure that you know the characteristics of the variety you are selecting, and then plant only those potatoes that are typical of that variety. Potatoes weighing from four to ten ounces are best for seed.

Early Rhubarb.

A dozen bunches of rhubarb, as many old boxes or barrels, and a few barrow loads of stable manure form a combination, which, when properly combined, will furnish a healthful and appetizing garden product weeks before other vegetables appear. While the ground is yet frozen set a box or barrel over each bunch as it grows in the garden and in this put fresh stable manure, packing it tightly around the sides, but leave it loose in the center over the plant. It should be six inches deep over the plant. The top heat of the manure will start growth regardless of the heat of the ground.

LIVE STOCK

Points on Sheep Feeding.

Success with lambs, aside from vigorous mature parent stock, depends more on a sufficient food supply of the right character than on any other one thing.

A lamb is made up of bone, blood and muscle. This calls for mineral matter and protein in the food of the mother, in order that she may supply building material in addition to the requirements of her own body and have an abundance of milk for the lamb at birth. Corn will not furnish this, and an excess of it often produces goiter in the lambs.

When lambs are born in the winter, grain should be given at least a month before they are expected. If the sheep are thin, two months is better; beginning with a half pint daily and gradually increasing to a whole one. This grain may be bran, oats, brewers' grains—wet or dry—or any protein by-products such as one would feed to dry cows or heifers.

After the lamb is born, corn may make up from one-quarter to one-half of the ration.

Sheep should have access to fresh, pure water at all times. They need an abundance of litter under them, with dry, well-ventilated—not necessarily warm—quarters. They should not be allowed to crowd through small entrances or against sharp projecting corners.

Grain Ration for Horses.

The farm horse at maximum work requires about the same ratio of nutrients in its ration as the dairy cow. Oats constitute a well balanced ration for the work horses, and a combination of feeds which approximate the same ratio of nutrients will give the most economical results. The amount required to keep the horses in good condition at maximum work will vary with different individuals, varying from 12 to 16 lbs. of oats or equivalent for a horse of 1,200 lbs. in weight. Horses at farm work should be given a moderate feeding of hay morning and noon, and a liberal feed at night.

POULTRY

Pasture for Hens.

We cannot possibly get along without pasture for laying hens and for pullets being raised for commercial purposes, if we are to get the best results from our poultry raising operations. But we should not permit the poultry to run in the grass when it is wet. The fowls on good pasture develop much faster than they otherwise would and are much healthier. By pasturage the feed bills are reduced one-half provided the fowls have enough pasture so they can get all the grass and other green stuff they can eat. But I also provide small yards with straw for litter, and do much feeding in the litter, and this induces still more exercise.

It is my opinion that one acre of good sod will pasture as high as 500 head. As to rye and oats being grown for pasturage they are all right if fed with care.—O. E. Foxon, Weekly Inter Ocean.

Improving the Flock.

The best and cheapest way to improve a flock is to select the best and most vigorous layers and breed these to a strong, active, well-bred male and then save the eggs for hatching.

Fowls whose offspring is worth keeping should be marked with leg bands, and, if possible, a record should be kept of their production, according to J. G. Halpin, of the University of Wisconsin.

After selecting the most prolific birds in the flock, he would have fifteen or twenty of them in a separate coop and large yard with the male during the few weeks of the breeding season. By limiting the number of hens to each male, most of the eggs, he believes would be fertile and nearly all of them hatch out strong, active, healthy chicks. Keeping the male away from the remainder of the flock improves the market quality of those eggs which are not to be used for hatching purposes.

Eggs for hatching should never be saved from a hen that is sluggish and hangs around the roost in a sleepy and inactive fashion. The hardy types which lay best are preferable for breeding purposes. These are the ones with full crops, red combs and bright eyes and the first to leave the roost in the morning, roam long distances in search of food, and are among the last to go to roost at night.

While with Leghorns and other small active breeds twenty females can safely be mated with one male bird, with the heavier breeds fifteen hens or less should be used in order to insure fertile eggs. It is best to limit still more the number of females to be bred to old male birds.

Using these methods of selection and mating does away with the possibility of the worthless hen stealing her nest and rearing a brood of inferior "brush pile roughers."

Skim Milk for Eggs.

A three-year experiment conducted at Purdue (Indiana Experiment Station) shows that skim milk is worth almost four times as much when fed to laying hens as when fed to hogs. Two pens of hens exactly alike as to breeding and rearing were used for the experiment, and were fed and housed exactly alike, except one pen was furnished a liberal supply of skim milk, and no meat or other form of animal food was fed.

The skim-milk pen averaged 133 eggs per hen per year. Those getting no skim milk averaged only 36 eggs per hen per year. The milk-fed hens returned an average net profit of $1.40, and the milkless hens a loss of a trifle over 4 cents per hen.

It is now well known that sour skim milk is the best preventive of bowl trouble that has been found for young chickens, turkeys, and all poultry.

Free Chick Remedy

If you have never used Save-All Chick Tablets, the guaranteed cure for White Diarrhoea and Bowel Trouble in little chicks and turkeys, send today for our valuable booklet and Free introductory offer of a full size package sufficient for 500 chicks. Cures over night and saves 98 per cent of each hatch. SAVE-ALL REMEDY COMPANY, 21 Save-All Building, Lee's Summit, Missouri.

THE CHALLENGE CHURN, gets ALL the butter out; best by test; write today for our free booklet, "The Science of Butter-Making" and illustrated catalogue; butter in 5 minutes; AGENTS WANTED. THE MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, Canton, Ohio.

1913 RECORD
Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada
All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 22 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1913 at Chicago, Western Canada carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homeseeker, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the biggest opportunity of any place on the continent.
Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to Canadian Government Agent.
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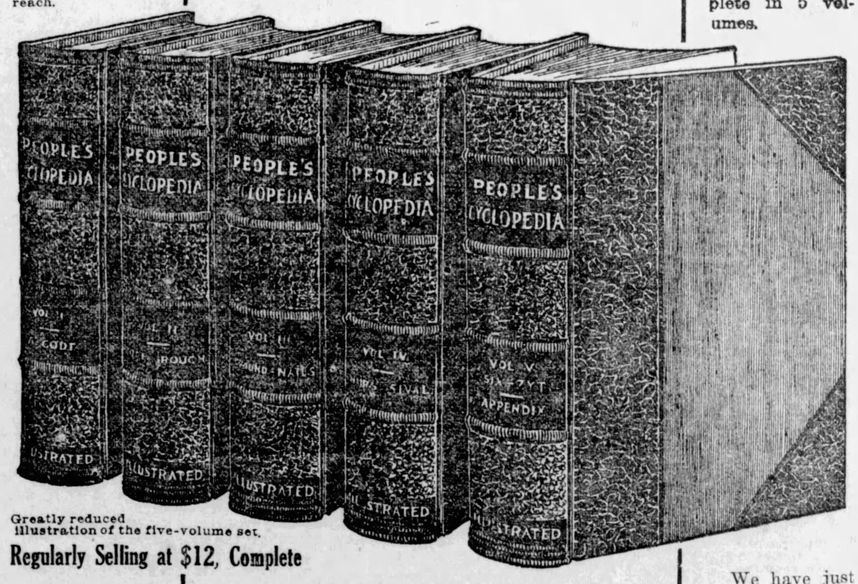

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A JUBILEE FOR TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE READERS.

Probably many of the Toledo Weekly Blade readers have celebrated their silver wedding anniversary. Specialist Sproule, of 43 Trade Building, Boston, is celebrating this year his silver anniversary as an Ear Specialist.

For 25 years he has been perfecting himself in his chosen profession and now he wishes to celebrate. So he is giving away Free Treatments for Head and Ear Noises to every Toledo Weekly Blade Reader who has this dreadful trouble.

Just turn to page six and read all about the Jubilee. You should join in the celebration by sending for a Free Treatment.

U. S. CONSULATE IS DYNAMITED

Nuevo Laredo, Across Border From Texas, Is in Ruins.

Laredo, Tex., April 25.—Smoldering ruins in what was once the populous Mexican border town, Nuevo Laredo, and hundreds of destitute refugees huddled in every possible shelter here, were visible reminders today of the desolation wrought late yesterday by Mexican Federals, who burned and dynamited their one-time stronghold.

Excitement occasioned when the Mexicans began firing across the international line and their sharp interchanges with the United States border control subsided quickly when the Federals retreated, but left a strong feeling of uneasiness in its wake.

All night a reinforced patrol, aided by citizen volunteers, guarded the river front, and heavy guards were maintained at the two international bridges. It was feared other attempts to dynamite this means of communication between the two countries would be made.

Two Mexicans were shot yesterday in attempting to destroy the bridges. Some of the more nervous citizens fear another visit of the Federals to attack Laredo itself, but army officials, though every precaution is being taken, believe there is no danger. There was no further trouble during the night.

16 I. W. W.'S DESERT TO PLEDGE WAR ALLEGIANCE

Webster, Mass., April 25.—Sixteen members of Webster branch, I. W. W., at a meeting last night quit the organization owing to the recent speech of William D. Haywood, predicting a general strike in the event of war with Mexico.

All were Polish, but swore allegiance to the United States and offered to go to Mexico if volunteers are needed.

The Mind Expands As Health Returns

Quick Improvement is Noticeable When Proper Aid to Nutrition is Given.

A low state of the general health is now the accepted cause of backwardness in children. So in the case of a backward child it is best to look towards building up its health. It will usually be found that the main trouble is in the food, in lack of assimilation and digestion. Hence care should be taken in the kind of food given to the child. This, with plenty of air and exercise, should bring about a change for the better.

Watch the condition of the bowels, to note whether the waste is being passed off or not, or whether it is being passed too freely. If either condition prevails give a small dose of that gentlest of all laxative-tonics, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Thousands of mothers will testify to the wonders it has wrought in the lives of their own children, and for that reason legions of families like those of Mrs. Daisy McBroom, Hillsboro, Ind., are never without it in the house. She is the mother of Lucile and has been using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for Lucile since she was two. Mrs. McBroom says it saved Lucile's life. It is the standard family medicine in the McBroom home.

It is pleasant to the taste and so perfectly safe that it is given to infants, and yet is equally effective for grown people. All druggists sell it and the price is only fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter for families who need it regularly.

LUCILE McBROOM

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has no equal as a cure for constipation, indigestion, biliousness, headaches, sour stomach, gas on the stomach, liver trouble and kindred complaints. It has so many advantages that those who once use it forever after discard cathartics, salts, pills and other coarse remedies, for they are seldom advisable and should never be given to children.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

GREAT BRITAIN'S WITH UNCLE SAM

Prediction of Press Non-Recognition Would Lead to War Fulfilled.

London, April 27.—Every fresh development in the Mexican situation increases the intense interest in this country.

Gen. Carranza's cool assumption of the sole right to speak and act for the Mexican people impresses public imagination with the gravity of the crisis, adding, as the Times observes, the last sinister touch of topsy-turveydom to its chaotic features.

When President Wilson first decided to intervene in Mexico's internal affairs by refusing to recognize Huerta many competent observers predicted the present crisis as inevitable.

Public opinion generally was persuaded that his application of high moral principles in support of constitutional government in Mexico had failed to realize the actualities of the situation, and it is therefore natural enough that this diplomacy should now be subject to criticism.

But while the British press, being human, is unable to resist the temptation to say "We told you so," it also reveals a whole hearted sympathy with the American people, confronted with the prospect of difficulties and dangers entailed by forcible measures for the restoration of law and order in Mexico.

As the Daily Graphic observes, "War was predestined by irresistible causes which no amount of idealism could avert."

It is generally felt that the last phase of lofty but unpractical aspiration has been reached, now that Carranza's action has dispelled Wilson's illusive hope to employ armed forces against Huerta while professing peace and friendship for the Mexican people.

Times Appreciates Patience.

The Times, after enumerating the reasons which make forcible measures imperative, applauds the remarkable self-restraint hitherto displayed by the United States government, which is fully alive to the arduous responsibilities which must follow the invasion and occupation of Mexican territory, but declares the American people now rightly feel it is impossible to tolerate indefinitely a state of affairs in the neighboring republic which is incompatible even with the rudiments of civilization. The article concludes by observing:

"The British people have been so often and in so many parts of the world placed in a similar predicament that they can understand and sympathize with the emotions of the American people confronted with this formidable crisis. They will certainly find nowhere a clearer comprehension of their difficulties or warmer wishes for their success in overcoming them than among their British kinsmen."

This fairly represents the consensus of British opinion. In other words, here, as in America, the wisdom of the state department may be questioned and its naivete some times criticized, but there is no sign anywhere of a divergence from the opinion which recognizes that moral and material interests of the United States alike demand that the government put a stop to anarchical conditions too long prevalent in Mexico.

Cheers of the British bluejackets for the landing party at Vera Cruz evoke a hearty response on this side of the water. Probably behind this unanimous expression of sympathetic good will there lurks in the minds of many Englishmen that fellow feeling which makes us wondrous kind and the hope that Americans hereafter will be sympathetically disposed toward Great Britain's difficulties and dangers in bearing the white man's burden when they themselves have felt its weight.

A section of the press, in discussing the outlook from the viewpoint of British interests, anticipates prolonged guerrilla warfare, involving widespread destruction of life and property and dislocation of trade. The inevitable result must be permanent occupation of the country, with law and order established under the stars and stripes to the Caribbean sea.

Here again no difference in opinion is discernible. All regard this as a consummation devoutly to be wished in the interests of the whole world, including Mexico. At the same time the fact is not overlooked that such a solution must create a source of fresh troubles by evoking a strong anti-American sentiment in the Latin republics of South America.

PIMPLES COVERED FACE COMPLETELY

Also Neck. Would Fester. Almost Size of a Boil. Always Red and Irritating. Itched and Burned. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

22 East Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio.—"I had been troubled for a few years with pimples which completely covered my face and neck. They would fester and this would cause me to pick at them. When ripe they were almost the size of a boil and had something the appearance of one; they were always red and irritating. They itched and burned and made me very uncomfortable. Often they waked me during the night.

"I applied face creams but with no result. Then I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised. Two boxes of Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured my face." (Signed) Miss Mabel Locke, Oct. 14, 1913.

ECZEMA ON CHILD'S FACE

R. F. D. No. 2, Box 31, Peck, Kansas.—"My little girl had eczema from the time she was born. She had it on her face. When it would first come it would look like heat and then get scabby. It was in great scabs on her cheeks. She used to be cross because I think it itched. It would break out about every three weeks and stay about a week.

"I used one half of a cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and by the time she was a year old it was all gone and she has never been bothered with it since." (Signed) Mrs. E. Simpson, Oct. 16, '13.

Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap find will it best for skin and scalp.

The Case of Jennie Brice

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

ing Mr. Ladley's papers to find room for it. Peter, the spaniel, begged for a lump of sugar, and I gave it to him.

"Where is Mr. Ladley?" I asked.

"Gone out to see the river."

"I hope he'll be careful. There's a drowning or two every year in these floods."

"Then I hope he won't," she said calmly. "Do you know what I was doing when you came in? I was looking after his boat and hoping it had a hole in it."

'You won't feel that way tomorrow, Mrs. Ladley," I protested, shocked. "You're just nervous and put out. Most men have their ugly times. Many a time I wished Mr. Pitman was gone—until he went. Then I'd have given a good bit to see him back again."

She was standing in front of the dresser, fixing her hair over her ears. She turned and looked at me over her shoulder.

"Probably Mr. Pitman was a man," she said. "My husband is a fiend, a devil."

Well, a good many women have said that to me at different times. But just let me say such a thing to them, or repeat their own words to them the next day, and they would fly at me in a fury. So I said nothing, and put the cream into her tea.

I never saw her again.

CHAPTER II.

There is not much sleeping done in the flood district during a spring flood. The gas was shut off, and I gave Mr. Reynolds and the Ladleys each a lamp. I sat in the back room that I had made into a temporary kitchen, with a candle, and with a bedquilt around my shoulders. The water rose fast in the lower hall, but by midnight, at the seventh step, it stopped rising and stood still. I always have a skiff during the flood season, and as the water rose, I tied it to one spindle of the staircase after another.

I made myself a cup of tea, and at 1 o'clock I stretched out on a sofa for a few hours' sleep. I think I had been sleeping only an hour or so, when some one touched me on the shoulder and I started up. It was Mr. Reynolds, partly dressed.

"Some one has been in the house, Mrs. Pitman,' he said. "They went away just now in the boat."

"Perhaps it was Peter,' I suggested. "That dog is always wandering around at night."

"Not unless Peter can row a boat," said Mr. Reynolds dryly.

I got up, being already fully dressed, and taking the candle, we went to the staircase. I noticed that it was a minute or so after 2 o'clock as we left the room. The boat was gone, not untied, but cut loose. The end of the rope was still fastened to the stair-rail. I sat down on the stairs and looked at Mr. Reynolds.

"It's gone!" I said. "If the house catches fire, we'll have to drown."

"It's rather curious, when you consider it." We both spoke softly, not to disturb the Ladleys. "I've been awake, and I heard no boat come in. And yet, if no one came in a boat, and came from the street, they would have had to swim in."

I felt queer and creepy. The street door was open, of course, and the lights going beyond. It gave me a strange feeling to sit there in the darkness on the stairs, with the arch of the front door like the entrance to a cavern, and see now and then a chunk of ice slide into view, turn around in the eddy, and pass on. It was bitter cold, too, and the wind was rising.

"I'll go through the house," said Mr. Reynolds. "There's likely nothing worse the matter than some drunken mill-hand on a vacation while the mills are under water. But I'd better look."

He left me, and I sat there alone in the darkness. I had a presentiment of something wrong, but I tried to think it was only discomfort and the cold. The water, driven in by the wind, swirled at my feet. And something dark floated in and lodged on the step below. I reached down and touched it. It was a dead kitten. I had never known a dead cat to bring me anything but bad luck, and here was one washed in at my very feet.

Mr. Reynolds came back soon, and reported the house quiet and in order.

"But I found Peter shut up in one of the third-floor rooms," he said. "Did you put him there?"

I had not, and said so; but as the dog went everywhere, and the door might have blown shut, we did not attach much imoprtance to that at the time.

Well, the skiff was gone, and there was no use worrying about it until morning. I went back to the sofa to keep warm, but I left my candle lighted and my door open. I did not sleep; the dead cat was on my mind, and, as if it were not bad enough to have it washed in at my feet, about four in the morning Peter, prowling uneasily, discovered it and brought it in and put it on my couch, wet and stiff, poor little thing!

I looked at the clock. It was 4:15, and except for the occasioned crunch of one ice cake hitting another in the yard, everything was quiet. And then I heard the stealthy sound of oars in the lower hall.

I am not a brave woman. I lay there, hoping Mr. Reynolds would hear and open his door. But he was sleeping soundly. Peter snarled and ran out into the hall, and the next moment I heard Mr. Ladley speaking. "Down, Peter," he said. "Down. Go and lie down."

I took my candle and went out into the hall. Mr. Ladley was stooping over the boat, trying to tie it to the staircase. The rope was short, having been cut, and he was having trouble. Perhaps it was the candlelight, but he looked ghost-white and haggard.

"I borrowed your boat, Mrs. Pitman," he said, civilly enough. "Mrs. Ladley was not well, and I—I went to the drug store."

"You've been more than two hours going to the drug store," I said.

He muttered something about not finding any open at first, and went into his room. He closed and locked the door behind him, and although Peter whined and scratched, he did not let him in.

He looked so agitated that I thought I had been harsh, and that perhaps she was really ill. I knocked at the door, and asked if I could do anything. But he only called "No" curtly through the door, and asked me to take that infernal dog away.

I went back to bed and tried to sleep, for the water had dropped an inch or so on the stairs, and I knew the danger was over. Peter came, shivering, at dawn, and got on to the sofa with me. I put an end of the quilt over him, and he stopped shivering after a time and went to sleep.

The dog was company. I lay there, wide awake, thinking about Mr. Pitman's death, and how I had come, by degrees, to be keeping a cheap boarding house in the flood district, and to having to take impudence from everybody who chose to rent a room from me, and to being called a she-devil. From that I got to thinking again about the Ladleys, and how she had said he was a fiend, and to doubting about his having gone out for medicine for her. I dozed off again at daylight, and being worn out, I slept heavily.

At 7 o'clock Mr. Reynolds came to the door, dressed for the store. He was a tall man of about 50, neat and orderly in his habits, and he always remembered that I had seen better days, and treated me as a lady.

"Never mind about breakfast for me this morning, Mrs. Pitman," he said. "I'll get a cup of coffee at the other end of the bridge. I'll take the boat and send it back with Terry."

He turned and went along the hall and down to the boat. I heard him push off from the stairs with an oar and row out into the street. Peter followed him to the stairs.

At 7:15 Mr. Ladley came out and called to me: "Just bring in a cup of coffee and some toast," he said. "Enough for one."

He went back and slammed his door, and I made his coffee. I steeped a cup of tea for Mrs. Ladley at the same time. He opened the door just wide enough for the tray, and took it without so much as a "thank you." He had a cigarette in his mouth as usual, and I could see a fire in the grate and smell something like scorching cloth.

"I hope Mrs. Ladley is better," I said, getting my foot in the crack of the door, so he could not quite close it. It smelled to me as if he had accidentally set fire to something with his cigarette, and I tried to see into the room.

"What about Mrs. Ladley?" he snapped.

"You said she was ill last night."

"Oh, yes! Well, she wasn't very sick. She's better."

"Shall I bring her some tea?"

"Take your foot away!" he ordered. "No. She doesn't want tea. She's not here."

"Not here!"

"Good heavens" he snarled. "Is her going away anything to make such a fuss about? The Lord knows I'd be glad to get out of this infernal pig-wallow myself."

"If you mean my house—" I began.

But he had pulled himself together and was more polite when he answered. "I mean the neighborhood. Your house is all that could be desired for the money. If we do not have linen sheets and double cream, we are paying muslin and milk prices."

Either my nose was growing accustomed to the odor, or it was dying away—I took my foot away from the door. "When did Mrs. Ladley leave?" I asked.

"This morning, very early. I rowed her to Federal street."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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SEND NO MONEY but write today for our big 1914 catalog of "Ranger" Bicycles, Tires and Sundries at prices so low they will astonish you. Also particulars of our great new offer to deliver you a Ranger Bicycle on one month's free trial without a cent expense to you.

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Woman's Danger Signals

Hot flashes—dizziness, fainting spells, headache, bearing-down feeling and ills of a kindred nature—are nature's danger signals. The female disturbance or irregularity back of these calls for help, should have immediate care and attention. Otherwise the delicate female constitution soon breaks down.

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Sews Automatically
Great for every
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This remarkable tool usually sells for $1.00. The Blade's great purchasing power enables us to offer it to readers for 36 cents. Mends shoes, harness, canvas, carpets, suit cases, felt, etc.

The Speedy Stitcher is provided with a set of diamond pointed grooved needles including special needle for tapping shoes. It also contains a large bobbin from which the thread feeds, all of which are enclosed inside the handle out of the way. This Awl has a tension which enables you to tighten your stitch, and it can be used with or without the bobbin, which saves refilling the bobbin when you have a lot of work to do.

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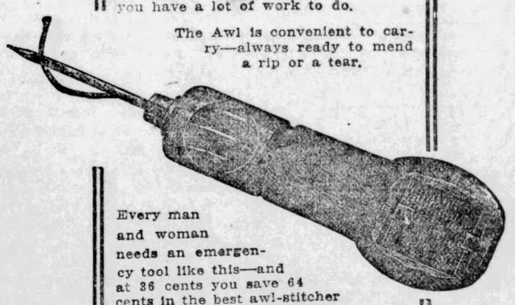

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This coupon and 36 cents will entitle any reader of The Weekly Blade to one Speedy Stitcher Sewing Awl. Sent Postpaid. Address Weekly Blade, Premium Dept., Toledo, O.

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

8687—Girls' Dress.

This ideally simple frock has the body and sleeve sections in one, a long seam running down the shoulder and outer arm, while another follows the side of the dress and the under side of the sleeve. The handsome collar is square in the back and forms small revers in front. The sleeves may be short or long. Linen, poplin, heavy gingham are suitable for this dress.

The dress pattern 6687 is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3 yds. of 30 or 36 in. material.

6680—Boys' Dutch Rompers.

These rompers are real Dutch trousers with a bib extension and with straps to fasten them in place instead of buttons. They may be made of duck, galatea, linon, denim and even of good stout gingham. The only opening is at the top when the straps are fastened.

The romper pattern 6680 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 1 yard of 36 inch material for blouse and 1¼ yards of 27 inch material for rompers.

6613—Ladies' Waist.

This is the latest idea for a waist of chiffon, voile, crepe or other soft sheer fabric. It is very youthful and easy to make, and has kimono shoulder.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yds. of 44 in. material.

6707—Ladies' Skirt.

A beautiful skirt for summer fabrics. This model is a two-piece one and closes at the left side of the front, where the material is folded in as a box pleat. The ruffles are circular and may be of the skirt material or of something in contrast. White cotton crepe with ruffles of figured crepe will be pretty, and plain silk on woolen goods and plaid on plain silk will be suitable.

The skirt pattern 6707 is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 44 in. material.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

5994—Ladies' Kimono.

This garment may be either long or short. It closes in front and has full length sleeves. The edge of the opening may be trimmed as shown with a contrasting band.

The pattern is cut in sizes 30, 34, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅝ yards of 36-in. material.

4850—Girls' Apron.

This is a one piece garment, fastening in the center of the back. It can be made of gingham, calico and other wash materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Medium size requires 1½ yards of 27 in. material.

4650—Ladies' House Dress.

A Gibson waist and a seven gore skirt are here used in combination. The opening of both is at the side of the front. Such materials as gingham, challie, cashmere and the like are appropriate.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5⅝ yards of 36-in. material.

6644—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

This garment is made with body and sleeves in one piece. The closing is in front, the neck somewhat low with a handsome collar pointed in the back.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 3⅜ yds. of 36 inch material.

5700—Child's Night Gown.

This garment is cut in the comfortable sacque shape with high neck finished with a pretty collar and with cleeves gathered at both shoulder and wrist. It may be made of muslin, outing flannel, cashmere, madras and the like.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3⅛ yds. of 36-in. material.

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Dept. 1624 Greensboro, N. C.

MUST BACK DOWN OR DECLARE WAR

Washington, April 27. — President Wilson was told by the highest authorities on international law in the country he must either proclaim war or back down in his demands on Huerta.

The President was advised he hasn't a leg to stand on should any international complications arise as a result of the acts of reprisal committed by the United States at Vera Cruz.

Also he was informed that in the minds of the most earnest advocates of peace in the country the only humane thing for him to do is to proclaim war. Earnest as these men are for peace, they feel further delay in proclaiming war on Mexico and prosecuting it vigorously will cost hundreds of American lives.

The international situation was summed up for the President as follows:

The acts at Vera Cruz constitute reprisals until Mexico declares war against the United States.

The United States, however, cannot search or investigate any foreign ships which enter Vera Cruz harbor, or which anchor near American warships in that harbor, until a blockade is proclaimed.

The proclaiming of a blockade means a declaration of war.

After a blockade is proclaimed, American warships have the power under international law to keep all foreign vessels of commerce or war not of the district under blockade.

Wilson Still Hopes for Peace.

President Wilson told those with whom he conferred that he still hoped for peace in Mexico, that he hoped for a settlement of the Huerta question through reprisals only, and that it was his earnest desire to go through his administration without war.

He was greatly perturbed when he was informed that if he did not institute a belligerent blockade there is nothing in international law which can prevent Huerta, if he has the funds or can raise them, from buying foreign warships, sailing them into the harbor of Vera Cruz under foreign flags, and then, under cover of darkness, hoist his own flag and attack the American vessels there without warning to the latter.

He was shocked even more when, questioning Huerta's ability to do this, he learned that Huerta could charter small merchantmen and send them into the harbor close to the American warships, and then by a coup plant mines from those merchantmen under the American vessels and blow them up. Flags do not need to be changed for this.

Advisers Surprise President.

The President was quite surprised that his acts of reprisal against Mexico do not give this country authority to dictate terms to other nations dealing with Mexico.

He was told pointedly he could not maintain his present possession before the world. He must do one of two things—either proclaim war against Mexico or back down.

Tobacco Habit Banished

In 48 to 72 hours. No craving for tobacco in any form after first dose. Harmless, no habit-forming drugs. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case. Write Newell Pharmacal Co., Dept. 86, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE Booklet, "TOBACCO REDEEMER" and positive proof.—Adv.

PROUD THAT HIS SON DIED IN SERVICE OF COUNTRY

New York, April 25.—John P. Lane, of this city, the father of Dennis J. Lane, of the battleship New Hampshire, who was killed on Tuesday in the fighting at Vera Cruz, when notified of his son's death yesterday said the boy always wanted to join the navy, and enlisted at the Brooklyn navy yard when he was only 17 years old.

While his son's death was a great shock to him, Mr. Lane said he was proud that a son of his should die for his country.

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To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of Watch bargains we will send this elegant Railroad watch by mail post paid for ONLY 98 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, 16 size, 21 jewel movement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 98 CENTS and watch will be sent by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98c today. Address

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Length 32 inches. Working parts best grade of steel. Lever action. Strong accurate shooter for small game. Cost you nothing to own it. Write for 20 packages of Gold Eyed Needles. Distribute them at 10c each, giving a silver aluminum thimble free with each package. WE TRUST YOU and take back all you cannot dispose of. Extra present if you order now.

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D. CARN, IND., writes: "It cost me only 4½ cents a day for fuel." L. NORRIS, VT., writes: "The Portable Oil-Gas Generators are wonderful savers of fuel, at least 50% to 75% over wood and coal." E. ARNOLD, NEB., writes: "Saved $4.25 a month for fuel by using the Portable Oil-Gas Stove. My range cost me $5.50 per month, and the Portable only $1.25 per month. M. KING, VA., writes: "Using one Burner and Radiator, I kept a 16x18 foot room at 70 degrees, when out doors 18 to 20 degrees were registered." REV. WM. TEARN, ME., writes: "This morning 16 below zero, and my library far below freezing point. Soon after lighting the Portable Oil-Gas Stove temperature rose to summer heat." WM. SEARING, IND., writes: "We warmed a room 13x14 feet, when it was about 10 below zero with one Radiator."

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SALESMEN—MANAGERS—MEN OR WOMEN at home or traveling, all or part time—showing—taking orders—appointing agents. MESSRS. HEAD & FRAZER, TEX., writes: "Enclose order for $81.00. Rush. Sell like hot cakes. Sold 50 stoves in our own town." B. L. HUESTED, MICH., writes: "Been out one day and sold 11 stoves." This patent new. Nothing like it. Demand enormous. Agents reaping great harvest. Where operated people stop on street, leave their homes, places of business, miss trains to watch this generator—excites curiosity—watch it as though a thing of life. Show a dozen—sell ten. Write today for special agents new plan. Send no money. World unsupplied. Get in early for territory. Write today.

Not like those sold in stores. Objectionable features of other stoves wiped out. Ideal for heating houses, stores, rooms, etc. with Radiating Attachment; also cooking, roasting, baking, ironing, etc. No more carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot, dirt. Absolutely safe from explosion. Not dangerous like gasoline. Simple, durable—last for years. Saves expense, drudgery and fuel bills. All Sizes. Prices Low—$3.25 and up. Sent to any address. Send no money—only send your name and address. Write today for our 30 day trial offer—full description—thousands of testimonials. 1914 Proposition.

World Mfg. Co., 5004 World Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ULSTER LANDS 40,000 RIFLES

Belfast, Ireland, April 25.—A consignment of about 40,000 rifles and half a million rounds of ammunition from Germany was landed at isolated points on the coast of Ulster during last night and distributed by means of 200 automobiles to the various headquarters of the Ulster "volunteers."

The Ulster men, who declare themselves determined to offer a stern armed resistance to the introduction of home rule, were mobilized early last night and guarded the landing places and the roads until the distribution of arms had been completed.

The police were powerless to interfere and all communications were interrupted.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

We don't believe apple pie has an enemy in the world.

Few things go without saying. Too many people like to talk.

The things we worried about yesterday don't look so bad today.

John Lind talks now, but he is barred from saying "I told you so."

When a baby happens to be homely it is sure to be called "cute."

In times like the present Canada shines as a next-door neighbor.

Some people work for the necessities of life and pray for the luxuries.

Nothing so mars the beauty of a spring day as the thought of war.

Advocates of a smaller navy are not receiving any encouragement now.

We never heard of any one getting rich as a result of having his fortune told.

Texas towns on the Mexican border are having a brisk spring trade in guns.

Mexican rebels will be much harder to control than the Democratic congress.

When a lunatic starts out to shoot somebody he nearly always selects a shining mark.

Even though war does often begin in April, it is not reasonable to believe it is the result of spring fever.

Teaching a neighboring country respect for the American flag may have a wholesome influence at home.

One thing you may have noticed—there is not as much rivalry among church spires as there used to be.

Some men's idea of getting close to nature is to lie around on the river bank and wait for the fish to bite.

The scientists who are trying to find out how big space is haven't bumped their heads against the outer walls yet.

The medical expert who says he can graft hair on bald heads is not showing any sample heads that he has treated.

Mothers of the soldier boys, although self-sacrificing at all times and in all things, never feel quite prepared for war.

There is as much sentiment in planting a tree as in writing a poem, and it is easier for many of us to plant the tree.

"Young Mr. and Mrs. Sayres now have a $25,000 rug." But aren't they afraid some awkward guest will step on it?

The world would grow better faster if every married man would try to be half as good as his wife thinks he ought to be.

One scientist says red hair keeps a woman's temper hot. Now and then science and reason seem to move along hand in hand.

What men talk of as the good old days was that period of their lives when their appetites were ready for any emergency.

There is a possibility that the one-term plank in the Baltimore platform will not bother anybody at the end of a year or two.

Billy Sunday says a person gets a new idea of hell every day he lives. That is the result of Billy's traveling from one town to another.

A Chicago University professor is going to try to weigh the moon. One would imagine that it varies in weight, being heaviest when full.

Give the small boy any kind of old gun and his heart's desire is to hit some animated object. Are we born with a cruel streak in us?

Dr. Wiley says his new infant is an absolutely perfect baby. It will be some time before the youngster can tell what he thinks of the old man.

An eastern doctor says the human nose is not as dependable as it ought to be. Perhaps not, but we still contend that it is all right in its place.

Dr. Mary Walker wants tobacco banished from warships. We assume from this that Dr. Mary doesn't carry a package of scrap in her hip pocket.

Fashion is up against a hard proposition when it comes to dressing the babies. No matter how hard it tries it can't make them look ridiculous.

"There is room for only two political parties," says Governor Walsh, of Massachusetts. He means, of coarse, two big parties; the small ones do not take up much room.

Some of Coxey's followers dropped out of the ranks because they couldn't have pie. Which goes to show that Coxey has a poor idea of human nature. What is liberty to a man if he can't have pie?

A WAR AT HOME

There was a time, at least tradition has it that way, when the American farmer had reason to give scarce a thought to insect pests. The bugs and beetles and flies of the forest land had not yet adapted themselves to new conditions and made of these conditions a paradise of fecundity and good living. Their natural enemies, the birds, had not yet been reduced by slaughter. Nor had the importation of plants and seeds, with which have come insects and their eggs, become a common practice.

It has been estimated that today 20 per cent of the costs of agriculture in this country are to be charged to the fighting of insect pests.

The war with Mexico may shortly be over. It will cost a few million dollars. But the close of the war on agricultural pests will go on for years and years, perhaps for generations and generations, and the costs in dollars and cents will be represented by figures which the human imagination cannot grasp.

In New England, several millions of dollars have been spent in the effort to stay the spread of the gypsy moth and the brown-tail moth. The pests have gone on spreading. Orchards and woodlands have been destroyed. All orchards and woodlands in the section have been threatened.

The Mexican boll weevil, afflicting the southern cotton crop, was seen for the first time in this country at Brownsville, Tex., on the Rio Grande, in 1892. Ten years later it crossed the line into Louisiana. It was east of the Mississippi river in 1907. Mississippi and Alabama have been crossed and the pest has been sighted in western Florida and on the border of Georgia.

The Texas fever tick, terribly destructive to cattle, causes an annual loss of forty millions to two hundred millions of dollars. Scale insects in the fruit orchards do fearful damage where they are not kept under control and they cost tremendous sums to fight. A score or two of other insects keep the farmer of today constantly anxious and constantly drawing upon his resourcefulness and perseverence. The old-time farmer, though he courageously faced the labor of clearing land, draining it and putting it to agricultural uses, might have despaired if he were faced with such problems as worry the farmer of today.

Yet, for all the appalling character of this war on insects, it is being fought vigorously and bravely. There is promise that every one of the pests will be brought under control within the lifetime of men living. By the time their children's children shall have inherited the land, the pests may be extinct, defeated in a war of brains and industry against appetite and a terrible power to reproduce.

WHERE ALL NEED WASHING

Any soaping and washboard work which may be decided upon for the soiled politics of Mexico must include Villa and Zapata, professional horse-thieves and murderers, and Carranza, defender of and apologist for Villa. It must not be confined to the outfit recognizing the authority and direction of General Huerta.

For the Constitutionalists are no better than the Federalists. Villa was a bandit, a fugitive from justice, a practitioner of the art of cutting men's throats, years before he assumed or was granted the title of general. His soul is as black as any other Mexican's soul. Carranza is personally without taint, never to our knowledge having fried a spy over a slow fire or extorted money by leisurely hacks with a razor. But he says nothing in prohibition of these practices and is not above profiting by them. Zapata was a rebel in Diaz's time and in Madero's time as he is while Huerta occupies the capital. He is a town burner, a murderer of infants and proper meat for a hangman.

How far this government will go toward making Mexico a country orderly and peaceful, no one—not even President Wilson—may say today. But a job merely started will be worse than none started at all. The clean-up must be impartial.

HUERTA'S LONG SHOT

Huerta now frankly admits that he has courted war with the United States. For three months, he says, he has tried to provoke President Wilson to translate watchful waiting into forceful action.

What can Huerta hope to gain for himself, or his toppling government, by our interference?

Just before the Mexican war—now to be spoken of as the first Mexican war—the republic of Mexico was torn with politics that depended for argument and persuasion upon rifle and sword. A half-dozen armies were in the field, each representing some political faction, each striving for power, each preying upon the country. The American invasion caused the factions to drop their quarrels and, with Santa Anna recalled from exile, to make common cause against the foreign enemy.

Huerta would rip a page from the history of his own people, hoping that with Americans once upon Mexican soil, Zapata and Villa and Carranza, and whatever other outfit of soldier-brigands may exist, will bury the hatchet and join with him in attempting to drive the invaders into the sea or across the border. Huerta depends upon racial prejudice and hate, upon private grudges and historic jealousies, upon a fundamental dislike of the "Gringos,"—a dislike which, though covered thinly with a veneer of respect, has always been present, has never been eradicated.

If Huerta fail in this maneuver, he will be no worse off than he is now, with his government going to pieces, his treasure chest empty, his own life in danger either from the Zapatists and the Constitutionalists or from the families of men he has tortured and done to death. If Huerta win, he will be president of all Mexico until he is taken or forced to flee by the Americans. Those few hours of triumph may compensate him. He may be content with them.

THE COSTS

It is perfectly natural that in these days when the subject of dollars constitutes so much a part of the daily conservation a great number of citizens should think of the costs of the second Mexican war before they think of matters just now more vital to the nation.

We discover them, for instance, discussing the charges the United States treasury must bear in transporting troops, dispatching ships, supplying ammunition and caring for the wounded and the dead. They wonder whether it will be necessary to look to new sources of revenue. It is highly probable, they say, that the government will put in force the stamp acts which brought revenue in the time of the Civil war and the Spanish-American war.

But these costs are held to be small costs compared with the price of the loss of friendship in South America. The racial sympathy, it is feared, will cause Brazil, the Argentines, Chile and Peru—states whose friendship we have most sought—to shift their trade more and more toward Germany and England This will mean an enormous loss. It might take years to restore such a trade once passed away. The opportunities we expected to materialize with the opening of the Panama canal may prove to be chickens counted before they're hatched. The growing political solidity of the South American republics, a force in the interest of commerce, may develop into solidified sentiment against us.

It is interesting to look at the war through the eyes of the banker and exporter. But that cannot sway us from the larger consideration—which is that whatever the cost, America must have her flag respected, her honor unsullied.

FIGHTERS BORN

All honor to the American marines! The men at Vera Cruz have kept the shield of the honor of their service shining brightly. They have fought with the eagerness of fighters born. They have been swift, intelligent, resourceful. They have stood the peppering from the housetops without flitching. They have faced the treachery that lurked at every corner. Mines, traps, ambuscades, have not caused them to cower or fly to shelter, and by reason of this work of seizure they have opened the way, as gates are opened, for whatever operations must be carried on in the interior of Mexico.

In the terrible hurricane at Apia in Samoa, the marine band on the flagship Trenton played the "Star Spangled Banner" while the waves and wind, for all the power the vessel could bring against them, carried the ship steadily toward the reefs. In the Spanish war, the marines established a base at Guantanamo and for two weeks seven hundred of them comprised the entire American force on the island. They would have had to face the entire Spanish army in Cuba alone had the Spaniards had the courage or the wit to attack them. In the march to Peking in the Boxer campaign, the American marines took the van and kept it against the competition of all the foreign detachments which coveted the position. One of their number was the first man over the walls of the Hidden City. Lieutenant Colonel Wendell C. Neville, who led the marines at Vera Cruz, distinguished himself in Cuba and in addition to rare qualities as a first rate fighting man he is experienced beyond most other officers of the service in the effectual handling of men in action.

If bluejackets and soldiers do as well as the marines are doing, if they show equal bravery and enterprise, the Mexican campaign will be a short campaign.

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in May

All of our subscribers whose time expires this month should have by this time received our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. You will find the offers we make are exceedingly liberal and we are sure that you will not only renew promptly, but that you will invite your neighbors and friends to join with you.

Our new patterns in lace curtains and lace bed sets have proven exceedingly popular with our readers, and a great many have expressed themselves as highly pleased.

Over 90 per cent of our subscribers whose time expired during April, renewed for the coming year and a greater number than ever took advantage of our propositions Nos. 3 and 4—sending us clubs of 10 and 20 names.

We feel absolutely certain that the same will be true regarding May renewals and of the great many old subscribers who sent us clubs of four last year, we particularly wish to impress upon you how very easy it will be to make your club 10 or 20 names.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is gaining friends daily and this, the 79th year of its existence, finds it more popular than at any time during its long and successful career.

It is unquestionably the best family newspaper published in America and is known and valued everywhere newspapers are read. Over 240,000 families throughout the United States are readers of the Weekly Blade, (estimating over 1,000,000 readers weekly) surely a Great National Family.

Press Opinions of Mexican Campaign

The News, Inter-Ocean and Tribune of Chicago assume from the start that the United States is not going to confine its labors in Mexico to a simple punishment of the provisional government. The News declares it is reasonable to expect every one of the bandits quarreling for office will join with Huerta against the invaders and that they will make it necessary for us to police the whole country.

"If we are compelled to war by Mexican assaults it must be a final war," says the Inter Ocean. "If we are compelled again to meet the costs and sacrifices of a Mexican war we will take and keep the rewards that are our due. If our flag goes up in Mexico it must go there to stay forever!"

The Tribune also calls for making the war a war of conquest.

"The American general staff is admitted to be the most competent military organization in the world. It can handle Mexico as Goethals handled Panama—if congress will do as much as it did in Panama and let experts direct the business they best understand.

"An army should be raised; as large as we can find competent officers to command. The larger the invading army the less boys will be killed in the Mexican sunlight.

"Mexico must be crossed from end to end, from side to side.

"The bandit leaders must all be reduced and the Mexican people freed to seek civilization and progress in the extended borders of the United States."

The New York World expresses fear lest this war be considered a war for additional territory. It reminds President Wilson of statements of his to the effect that the United States will never seek another additional foot of land. "We have no quarrel with the Mexican people," says the World. "If force must be employed south of the Rio Grande now, or later, it should be in support of a policy as generous as that which was proclaimed in Cuba."

The New York Tribune takes it for granted that we are quarreling merely with Huerta and that beyond that our military operations will not be extended. The Tribune thinks that as soon as Huerta withdraws or apologizes American intervention will be over.

The Detroit Journal echoes a general impression among Americans that there is more in this Mexican controversy than appears on the surface. "What is there behind it?" it asks.

"We know that when Santa Anna declared war against the United States in 1846 he expected the support of Great Britain. It has been said that when the Transvaal war broke out the Boers counted on some aid from Germany. The Chicago Tribune printed a report the other day that Huerta had received $60,000,000 in cash. If so, whence did it come? Have we some other enemy greater than Huerta and more powerful? Or has the intervention of other nations been threatened if we did not intervene? On these questions the American people are in the dark."

The Baltimore American, reciting the fact that the civil war in Mexico is simply the feud of one grand rascal and another grand rascal, says that Villa will be warned if he takes thought of what will happen to him if Uncle Sam's attention is turned his way. "It might be well for the busy Villa and his chief Carranza to cherish the late episode (the affair with Huerta) in lively recollection for their own future guidance."

The Post, of Pittsburg, believes there will be no other result of the campaign than the elimination of the man who defied the United States.

Colonel Watterson, writing to the Louisville Courier-Journal from Rome a week ago, virtually predicted the action toward Mexico. He did not approve the President's policies and frankly expressed the fear that they would lead us into active intervention But the Courier-Journal, speaking some days after the publication of Colonel Watterson's editorial correspondence and after the gun-saluting crisis at Tampico, expresses no disapproval, but says: "Now that the situation confronts us, it will be met, not by a President, a faction, or a party, but by a united nation."

Sunday School

SNOBS, SINNERS AND A SAVIOUR

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 3 Is: "The Prodigal Son."—Luke 15.11-32.

By William T. Ellis.

A Chinese illustrated version of this Prodigal Son story lies before me as I write. The pictures are intelligible, if not the text. The first scene shows a home of the Chinese gentry, with an upper-class old man handing over to his pig-tailed son a quantity of silver shoes, the old Chinese currency. Next the youth, in his best Chinese raiment, is leaving home while his father weeps. The "far country" is a tea house, where the youth is feasting and drinking with a dancing girl. Next he is shown as a tattered Chinese beggar, out amid the Chinese groves, herding Chinese pigs. Then we see him barefooted and in rags, being greeted by his father outside the Chinese gate of the old home. He is being clothed in the next picture, and the feast that followed, in typical Chinese fashion, is a feast of the gentry, older men, his father's friends.

We scarcely need a Chinese version to prove the universality of the story. Fifteen minutes on the city's main streets tonight will show prodigals dressed in the latest fashions. There are thousands of fathers whose last thought tonight will be of wandering sons, who are playing the fool. Few things are commoner in the experience of society than this one of the boy who, heedless of the hopes centered upon him, and lacking sense and character, turns his back upon home and love and goes forth to "see life."

The World's Most Famous Story.

One school of literature demands fiction without a moral teaching. Not so the present story. It is told to illustrate a great truth. The reason for its relation lies in the two sentences which introduce these three parables of grace. These are the key to the narrative; without them its meaning may not certainly be unlocked. Here is the significant introduction: "Now all the publicans and sinners were drawing near unto him to hear him. And both the Pharisees and the scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them."

This was the reproach of Jesus then; it is His praise now. He cares for the common people. I once heard a blatant dunce declare, "Christ came to found an intellectual aristocracy." Jesus came to found no aristocracy, except of holiness, and that by its very nature is no aristocracy, but a humble, self-effacing brotherhood of people unaware of their own goodness. His kingdom is not a selection of self-righteous, but a reunion of the lowly, sincere, penitent and heart-hungry. A sinner, sorry for his sin, is surer of a welcome with God than the proud and self-assertive Pharisee. This is the meaning of this parable, which Farrar calls, "A divine epitome of the wandering of man, and the love of God, such as no literature has ever equaled. Put in one scale all that Confucius or Sakya Mouni or Zoroaster or Socrates ever wrote or said—and they wrote and said many beautiful and holy words—and put in the other the Parable of the Prodigal Son and can any candid spirit doubt which scale would outweigh the other in eternal preciousness?"

When Youth Plays the Fool.

The central figure of this story is a "green" youth; he was an unripe soul. He thought that "the old man" was "slow," that the home life was "dead," and that he "knew it all," which last was a sure proof of his immaturity. Nobody is so distrustful of his own infallibility as the man of knowledge and wisdom. This youth was still in the veal period.

He got his share of the family fortune and played the fool with it in "the far country," until it was gone and he was reduced to the lot peculiarly loathsome to a Jew, that of a swineherd. At last, so hungry that he was minded to eat the very food of the swine, he "came to himself" and went home. This experience, bitter and deep, made a man of him. True, it perpetually saddened his life, and left ineffacable scars and robbed him of the purity which is the sweetest fountain of joy; but this was the price paid for his folly. The man who "sows wild oats" in youth will reap tares in his old age.

"The bird with the broken pinion never soared as high again."

Living with the pigs, the prodigal son learned what it is to be a man. He "came to himself;" he had been beside himself before. And when any man comes to himself he comes to God.

Getting One's True Measure.

It is the man without a dollar who realizes the hard times. After the prodigal had spent all, famine overtook him in a hurry. This seemed a hardship, but it was the beginning of the youth's real prosperity. "He began to be in want," which was good for him, for it stripped him down to his real worth. Now came his chance to prove himself; for the first time he was fairly on the scales. Prior to this he had been weighed along with his money bags and with his father's influence: now he would learn what he was really worth. The revelation was not very flattering, although it was well worth while.

The hard test of circumstances proved the young man's market value to be only that of a swineherd. What a fall was there! This young exquisite, this liberal giver of lavish feasts, only a swineherd! Still it is better for a man to know what he really is worth, however great the hardship entailed, than to live comfortably under an illusion. The best thing the world does for any one of us is to give us a just estimate of our own powers. It would be the greatest fortune that could befall many a young fellow who goes speeding about in his automobile to be brought into fair competition with the young machinist who helped make his toy.

"Experience is a hard school, but fools will learn in no other," runs the proverb. The prodigal had to feel the teacher's rod before he would learn the lesson. Absolute hunger came to be his lot, and the memory of the many feasts he had shared and given did not lesson the pangs of his cravings. Physical needs reduce all men to the one level. The hungry swineherd, once a pampered son of luxury, in the face of starvation was no better than the lowest slave or peasant. He even would contend with the beasts for the dry carob beans which were their food.

The Morning After.

The climate of the "far country" has one dreadful characteristic. It is subject to terrible cold chills in the gray of its early mornings. At night its lights are bright and alluring, and the raiment of its people is gorgeous, and their manners gay. But in the morning to which every visitor and sojourner inevitably awakens—ah, that is tragedy and disillusionment and horror!

Lights are out, and a thick, choking fog is over all. The gay laughter has given way to groans. The festive companionship is followed by a heart-sick loneliness. The flight of the wanderer's money from his purse has been followed by the disappearance of everything that made "the far country" seem desirable—companions, flattery, excitement, festivity, rare foods and rich wines. Gone! Gone!! Gone!!! Nothing remains. The prince of the night before finds himself the beggar of the morning after, with not even a beggar's comrades. Forsaken!—that is the bitterest drop in the dregs of every prodigal's cup on that bleak and desolate morning after when he comes to himself.

Hear the cry, as it resounds from the death house at Sing Sing. Four "gunmen," who were representatives and types of the supposed solidarity of the "gang," types of the loyalty of "the far country," ready to commit murder at the behest of their crowd. But the "old fogies" of law and order and decent society have caught up with them; they are to have the "out of date" morals of old-fashioned folk vindicated on themselves in the electric chair within a few hours. Their calloused bravado has remained unbroken hitherto. But now where are their friends? What is "the gang" doing for them? In the blue light that hisses and crackles from the chair of death they can see things with new clearness. So what have they to say, as a dying message?

Only this, and it should be branded into the brain of every foolish boy tempted to play prodigal: "Tell the boys that the synagogue was right. Everybody has gone back on us except the synagogue and our family. Keep away from the gang and bad companions. Mind what the home folks say. Stay by the synagogue, for it is right." There you have in summary, the latest attestation of the old, old, truth, which youth is so ready to disbelieve, that home and church are a boy's best friends. The boon companions of "the far country" fall away in the hour of trial: but family and religion are loyal to the end.

The Portrait of a Father.

The picture of this father, who is God, patiently waiting, day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, is unspeakably touching. He knew the son would come back some day, even though it might not be until his garish world had cast him out. Ah, the homes that wait and watch; the windows where the light burns all the night through, and the doors that are never locked! They may have the comfort that God understands all about it, for he too is doing this.

This father saw his son afar off, much watching had made his vision keen. On the instant he was up and running, with no thought of stiff knees or the burden of years; his eager heart lent speed to his feet. Then he fell on his son's neck, breaking down in a tumult of joy, and kissed him—"kissed him again and again"—not giving the embarrassed and overwhelmed young man opportunity to utter his carefully prepared speech of penitence. He was forgiven; the hideous past was over; a new day of happiness had dawned for both.

A Snob for a Brother.

Here enters the jealous elder brother, self-satisfied, consciously virtuous and in a pet because of all this ado which was made over the returned prodigal. His was a small, self-centered soul. He represented that Puritanism which is willing to let the sinner rot in his sins so long as it is safe and comfortable itself.

A prig and a Pharisee was this older brother, lacking the vital spark of true religion, which is brotherliness He wanted to know why a fuss had not been made over his immaculate self, instead of over this soiled and scarred penitent. The elder brother's righteousness has apparently done little for him. If a man's religion does not make him kind and charitable it may be doubted whether it will eventually open the door for him into any region of bliss. Small wonder the father spent his days looking for the wastrel boy instead of associating with his older son.

BETTER INOCULATE THE WHOLE FAMILY WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT, DOCTOR

From Des Moines Register and Leader.

VARIETIES

Ireland in 1913 produced 139,602,231 bushels of potatoes.

There are 50,000 apprentices in the German baking industry.

The government of Kanab, Utah, is entirely run by women.

Italy imports more than 10,000,000 tons of coal each year.

Mineral waste in the United States is estimated at $1,000,000 a day.

English explorers are crossing the African continent in an automobile.

There are one-third more girls than boys in the high schools of America.

In 1913 America libraries received gifts aggregating $4,500,000 in cash.

The buffalo of the United States and Canada now number about 3,000.

Holland still reclaims land at the rate of between 20,000 and 25,000 acres a year.

The area of corn harvested in the United States in 1913 was 105,820,000 acres.

More than 400,000 acres of land in Oregon will be thrown open to settlers in June.

Ninety car loads of pecans, valued at $200,000, were gathered in central Texas in 1913.

New Orleans will start to build this season a new $6,000,000 bridge across the Mississippi.

The United States sold to other countries about 2,000,000,000 gallons of petroleum last year.

The world's production of pig iron in 1913 is estimated at 76,500,000 tons, a new high record.

Japanese residents of San Francisco are building a magnificent Buddhist temple in that city.

Gold fields in northern Siberia, which have not been worked since 1907, will be reopened this year.

The Canadian government is using Indian fire patrolmen to protect the forests of northern Manitoba.

Land is being built out to sea from the mouths of the Mississippi river at an estimated average of 300 feet year.

The German pound is exactly one-half a kilogram, or about one-tenth more than the American and English pound.

The United States now exports to Germany nearly 50,000,000 pounds of prunes a year and 333,000 pounds of raisins.

Under present methods of cutting, balsam fir is said to be increasing in second growth forests at the expense of red spruce.

A Pennsylvania gun company is using the waste pieces of black and Circassian walnut, left after veneer cutting, for gun stocks.

A recent government report shows that wages of farm laborers have increased more than those of city workmen in the last 20 years.

Shells with a detonating force sufficient to wreck an aeroplane within 100 yards of where they explode have been invented for the German army.

The forest service collected 40,000 pounds of tree seed last year for use in reforestation work. The total area reforested was about 30,000 acres.

The bulk of the lime used on the island of Martinique is made of a madreporic stone or reef coral which is taken from the bottom of the sea.

Trieste, Austria's leading seaport, expects to profit greatly by the increased commerce of western Europe with the far east and the Balkan and Mediterranean countries.

A street in Lyons—the Rue de la Republique—is paved with glass. The blocks are eight inches square and so closely fitted that water can not pass between the interstices.

The supreme court of Panama has sustained a recent law whereby the government reserves ownership in metal mines and deposits of coal and oil.

Wood blocks are used for paving the streets of Berlin only on the sharpest grades and to give a better footing on the bridges and their approaches.

Australia avoids orphan asylums by sending parentless children to private families, which are paid for their care until they are 14 years old.

It is estimated that there are about 7,000,000 farmers' families in the United States today, taking the word farmer in its broadest sense and including all persons living in the open country.

Homing pigeons in calm weather can travel at a speed of 1,200 yards a minute. With a brisk wind prevailing and blowing in the direction of its flight, a pigeon has been known to make 1,900 yards a minute.

A comparison of 625 star athletes of the naval academy with 580 non-athletes, in both cases from the classes of 1892-1911, shows that, apparently, the non-athletes are in better physical condition than the athletes.

Seventy-five million ladybugs will be distributed to California farmers this spring and will be used to exterminate a variety of aphides which have been causing trouble for the vegetable crops.

A serum which has proved beneficial in several cases of hay fever and asthma is prepared by a French physician by injecting into the blood of ducks sterilized water containing pollen from plants that cause the disease.

In Alsace, as far as at present known, the deposits of potash underlie an area of nearly seven square miles. They range in thickness from six to 30 feet and contain an estimated 1,000,000,000 cubic yards, or 1,472,058,000 tons, of potash salts.

The czar of Russia probably owns a greater quantity of china than any other person in the world. He has the china belonging to all the Russian rulers as far back as Catherine the Great. It is stored in the Winter palace at St. Petersburg.

The long proposed Crocodile river (South Africa) irrigation scheme is likely to be realized the cost being estimated at not less than $3,310,000. The area brought into condition for cultivation will be 66,000 acres.

A fact little known is that the home of witch hazel is in Connecticut. The annual output of this article is about 25,000 barrels, of which the greater part comes from a limited district in eastern Middlesex county. The rest comes from New York, New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

The amalgamation of the Nigerias, British West Africa, took place on January 1, 1914, uniting about 18,000,000 of the more advanced and progressive natives of the continent with a rich territory of quite 330,000 square miles. There are within this territory a number of ancient, well-built walled towns, some having as many as 200,000 or 800,000 inhabitants.

"5130"

How a Number Achieved Personality

The little tailor of the story books, sitting cross-legged on his bench, snipped and stitched and pressed—making a thousand motions to do what could better be done by a hundred, and never doing the same thing twice in the same way.

He had no chemical test to make sure his fabrics were pure wool, no test for strength, no expert to pass on his workmanship but himself.

He never realized what could be done by analyzing every operation in making a suit of clothes; and then *perfecting those operations individually.*

The extreme opposite of the little tailor is the Scientific Tailoring of Clothcraft Ready for Service Clothes where each single operation is the task of a different individual, trained to do it in the one best and shortest way, helped by expert instructors, following methods established by the ability and experience gained in sixty-eight years of scientific clothes-making.

Clothcraft No. "5130" Blue Serge Special, $15.00

The number of ways in which quality has been increased and cost reduced by Clothcraft methods is literally measured by hundreds. The saving goes into better materials, better designing and many other points of added quality.

If it is better to do a thing by hand, it is done by a more skillful hand. If it can best be done by a machine, you get the benefits of the best machine to be had.

Why should each individual suit be cut separately—no one exactly like the pattern—when twenty can be cut at once, with mathematical accuracy?

Why should material be trimmed by hand, when a sharp knife attached to a swift-running machine, trims it with an accuracy no hand could achieve, and does it *while it is being stitched?*

Sometimes the best way seems more expensive. It costs more to heat irons by electricity than by gas; but it is better for the worker's health—for he does not have to labor in a heated, fume-laden atmosphere—and his increased efficiency offsets the extra cost.

Thus we make better men and women of our workers, and better clothes for you. It enables us to make "5130," a blue serge suit for $15.00, in nine different models, suiting men of different tastes; size, weight and age.

The recent reduction in the tariff on wool has enabled us to give you this year a finer quality of guaranteed all wool blue serge than ever.

"5130" is merely the last concrete expression of the Clothcraft idea. Clothcraft includes many other fabrics and patterns. It is the *one guaranteed all wool* line at $10 to $20.

THE JOSEPH & FEISS CO. 645 ST. CLAIR AVENUE, N.W. CLEVELAND, SIXTH CITY

Established 1846—Oldest American Makers of Men's Clothes

There is also a fall-weight Clothcraft Blue Serge Special at $18.50 known as 4130

This Label in Every Clothcraft Coat; our Signed Guaranty in the Pocket

Drop in at the Clothcraft Store and try on one of the models of "5130." You will probably find an advertisement of the local dealer in the paper you read. If not, we shall be glad to send you a note of personal introduction.

Meantime write us for the new Spring Style Book and a sample of the cloth used in No. 5130.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

AT SUNSET

Martha Holden.

Lately, in our small garden, sweet violets have been blooming. Their fragrance, subtle, soul-stirring harbinger of all the fine odors of summer, of lilac, of mock-orange and of rose, bring to mind a haunting remembrance of an old romance of the South. The town of S— sleeps beside the southern sea. Its streets are grass-grown, as are many of its stately walled gardens, but of all the flowers that flourished there, the violet is last to die.

It edges the grassy paths, and steals out along the sunny pavements, and it spreads its purple mantle over forgotten graves, so that the whole village breathes in Springtime, its refreshing promise of new life.

It was in a pillared house of three stories, with a garden enclosed from the street by a brick wall and massive iron gates, that I first met Eleanor Saybrook.

When I dropped the brass knocker of her street-door I knew that it would be at least five minutes, so few and so leisurely are the servitors of S—, before it would be opened. At last I heard slow-shuffling feet, then the latch was lifted, and a black woman, withered and turbaned, asked me to sit in the dim parlor. Its painted floor was bare, and there was little furniture. A fine old mahogany table, a haircloth chair or two, with family portraits hanging against the faded walls. Soon the servant returned to say that Miss Eleanor would see me in her own apartment. As we passed the second floor, I noted its modern furnishing and new hangings. We kept on to the third landing, and there in the door of the front chamber, Miss Eleanor awaited me.

"I live on this floor," she placidly remarked, "as the second is occupied by a northern family, who are very agreeable paying guests."

Miss Eleanor seated me in a wing chair whose chintz was fraying, and she sat opposite on a fine old Empire sofa. A bowl of sweet violets was the only fresh note of the room. It was her sleeping room, as well as her sitting room. There was a great four-poster bed, a bookcase and desk combined and a splendid colonial dressing table.

On the floor was a worn rag carpet; at the windows, cracked shades and no curtains. Yet Col. Saybrook, Eleanor's father, had once owned a thousand slaves, and his daughter had not, before the war, as much as turned down her bed, or braided her long, brown hair.

Miss Eleanor today wore a cheap and home-made dress, but there was a fine gold brooch of ancient workmanship at the throat and on her worn hands were quaint rings.

As we sat talking of old gardens, old books and old manners, there came a shuffling on the stairs, followed by a heavier tread. Miss Eleanor rose with quiet dignity and answered the servant's knock. She admitted a tall and grizzled man, who carried a bunch of violets.

"I've brought you some flowers, Eleanor," he said simply, bending low over her proffered hand.

"This is Col. Gaines," she said to me, as she placed the flowers with the others in the wide Lowestoft bowl.

As I took my leave, Miss Eleanor insisted on going down to the garden with me, and we three walked there together in the late afternoon. Jasmine was budding over the damp brick wall, and wild sweet briar almost hid the stone dial, where lizards darted.

The Colonel gave me, from the path border, a nosegay of violets, and the two old friends bade me "good evening" with courtly bow and cordial handclasp.

I returned to my lodgings at the Misses Mason. They were close friends of Miss Eleanor, and had been interested when I had shown my letter of introduction to her. In S— one must be properly introduced. The people take themselves and you seriously.

"So you met Col. Gaines there?" queried Miss Anne. 'He has loved Eleanor ever since she was a girl in pantalets."

"It's true," said Miss Eliza; "Edward Sims cut him out. When Edward left for the war he was but 17 and Eleanor 15. They were engaged, and the night before he marched away he put a knot of violets in her brown braids, and said: 'Remember, Eleanor, no matter what happens, if I live I'll meet you at the altar.'"

"He has never been heard from since the retreat at Murfreesboro," said Miss Anne. "Of course, he was killed, but Eleanor has believed, all these years, that he might come back."

"That's why she always stands a moment at the altar rail every Sunday," Anne went on. "It's her idea of meeting him there. Everybody understands."

I had noticed Miss Eleanor, the Sunday before, at the close of the service, advance from her seat in the front pew and pause a moment at the altar rail. It was done so swiftly and unobtrusively that I had dismissed the unusual act with the thought that she was an anxious member of the Guild, looking to the cloths and flowers. The next day was Easter, and I went to church with the Misses Mason, sitting in their pew, where once had worshiped Washington and Lafayette.

Easter was early that year, and there were few lilies and roses, but the altar-rail was wound with violets, and the air was heavily sweet with their perfume.

As usual, at the close of the service, Miss Eleanor kept, for a moment, her altar tryst. As she advanced to the rail, another figure rose to meet her, a tall, spare man, with love in his steadfast blue eyes, and purpose in his manly heart.

It was not Edward Sims, the long-lost, but Col. Gaines, the long devoted lover, who took Miss Eleanor by the hand and led her up the aisle in the face of the whole congregation.

In the church porch, these two, who were destined to walk the rest of Life's little way together, awaited their friends. There was a deeper tint in Miss Eleanor's rose-leaf cheeks, a happier gleam in her patient, gray eyes, as they rested on her new-confessed lover.

"At sunset," Gaines replied to the whispered question of the kindly minister.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. Laura Harris, whose address is here recorded as Chandler, Ill., will receive from the postmaster at Chandlersville, Ill., her cards and letters, by sending her address there.

M. A. I., 78, Rice Station, Ky., writes of the early experiences of her husband as farmer and hunter. In 1862 he joined the union army and served three years, doing much hard fighting and experiencing the hardships of war. He died in 1904. M. A. I. is the mother of 11 children, has 60 grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren. She would enjoy cards of greetings from soldiers' widows. Address here.

Mrs. E. A. I., Pa., writes of her interesting relics: A foot stove of perforated tin over 150 years old, which her grandmother used in church. Also a book published in 1813 containing all sorts of mathematical information.

I once heard Will Carleton give readings from his work. He told how when he sent "Betsy and I Are Out" to the editor it was tossed in the waste basket, to be afterward rescued and printed—then copied in many countries and languages, but, best of all, he had received letters from many places telling of cases where that poem had been the means of stopping separations and divorce troubles. He said such news was more gratifying than all the money he ever realized from his work.—F. W. S., Mich.

The waste basket referred to was in the Blade office.—Editor.

I will be glad to hear of anyone needing a good boy. He is 17, of good habits, and homeless.—Mrs. R. L. Address here.

A. J. S., Pa., writes that the poem, "Now I Lay Me," recently published in the Poets' Corner, is by Capt. Jack Crawford, poet, scout and Indian fighter.

J. D. S., O., says the woman who counts is the one who keeps the golden rule. J. D. S. sends the whale as answer to Mrs. Milton's riddle.

Starlight, of Mont., says when he left the farm he had 50 cents and his bicycle. He made money in town and now has three good trades, and a farm clear of debt. He thanks you all for cards and letters. Some were rubbed in the mail so that he cannot decipher addresses.

Some of our folks have been telling of their relics. I am an old ex-union soldier of '61 to '65. I have taken the Weekly Blade for 35 years. I have a violin, a Maggini, which, according to date, is 295 years old, in good condition. Will answer letters from old soldiers, either side.—J. C. Markley, Anderson, W. Va.

"Our folks" sounds good to me. Every Peace Page contributor or reader, is one of "our folks" and we are glad to hear from them, especially the old soldiers.—M. H.

I am no longer a boy, neither am I a "shut in," but I would like to correspond on the great subjects of Christian experience and religion. I love to write letters and would like to hear from every one whose birthday is May 29.—C. U. B., N. Y.

M. C. C., Vt., writes: A prayerful life, a life that is true to itself, to its God, to its fellowmen, will be a power and count for good.

WIFE OF MEXICAN DICTATOR

SENORA HUERTA.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A BOOK LIST

Olive Branch takes this novel way to enumerate her best beloved books: John Halifax Gentleman, with The Bonnie Brier Bush and The Marble Faun, was Due West when David Copperfield Joe's Boys, the Little Women and Lovey Mary, Twice Told Tales about Grandfather's Chair and Mosses From an Old Manse, Richard III, related to The Toilers of The Sea and Romeo and Juliet The Chronicles of the Schonberg Cotta Family, while Lorna Doone and David Harum discussed The Winning of Barbara Worth and the Calling of Dan Matthews. In Black Rock the Shepherd of the Hills with Alice and Edward were Taming of the Shrew, but the Pilgrim's Progress was Dream Life or a Midsummer's Night Dream. Timothy's Quest for Ben Hur met with Great Expectations, until Through The Looking Glass Romola saw Romona Looking Backward and Mrs. Wiggs of the Cottage Patch with A Bow of Orange Ribbon receiving Antony and Cleopatra, Mary Cary related How Private Peck Put Down the Rebellion for The Earth Trembled and An Original Belle was Without a Home, Paradise Lost, soon Samuel and Isaiah arrived with the Psalms and New Testament and in their train followed. The Gentleman From Indiana with The Children of The Abbey walking In His Steps, also Tom Brown At Oxford enjoying The Pleasures of Life, reading Les Miserables, which is precious as Sesame and Lilies, Thus was Paradise Regained.—Olive Branch, N. Y.

A NEW TOWN

We came, last July, built a small cabin, in September came a very hard wind storm, we thought it a very airy reception. Lots of our timber was blown down. Wenona is composed of five families. We organized a welfare association, secured the room over the store for Sunday school, day school and preaching, and various ministers favor us.

Our S. S. is small but we have a very good interest, are getting along well. I have a sampler made in 1831, by my grandmother, have my grandfather's wood clock, also another wood clock said to be 150 years old, both run and keep good time.—Elizabeth, N. C.

IN THE MOUNTAINS

We had a large storm here in December and the snow is not gone yet, it broke many fences and the stock suffered severely. I live 14 miles from Cripple Creek the largest mining camp in the world and about 8,800 ft. above sea level but we raise good crops of hay here and the hills are covered with berries in the fall. Our ranch nestles at the foot of Pike's Peak.

If G. H. W., Mich., could visit here, she would surely enjoy it.

I agree with H. A. C., W. Va., on books. My favorites are books on history and The Good Book, which is often forgotten.

I will send any Peace Page Reader a collection of fine mountain plants for rose leaves.—Contented from Colo.

A MUSIC LOVER

Viva of N. C., though she cannot read music, plays many instruments and loves music. She invites the M. G. R.'s to visit the beautiful country which she calls home.

Marie M., Rockford, Ill., is an M. G. R. who loves music, and who has studied the piano and never tired of it, ever since she was six years old. For two years she has been studying the violin. She now has a class in piano. She loves Beethoven best of all the composers, and cares nothing for popular music.

FROM WEST VIRGINIA

I come from among the West Virginia hills. My favorite pastimes are reading and sewing. I also like to write letters. Have read some good books this winter, but spring is here now and I won't have much time to read, as I like to be out of doors. I have a birthday May 27. Who has the same one and who can guess my age, between 20 and 25? Blue-Eyes from W. Va., come over and we'll take a ride together. We have a Kentucky saddle horse. I like to read the letters from my unknown friends. —A West Va. Girl.

ART FOR ART'S SAKE

While the friends and members of the "Merry-Go-Round" are discussing morals and modesty, would they mind turning for a moment to the subject of fine arts?

In my opinion no work of art should be considered immodest or indecent so long as the model, by manners, expression and general appearance of the body, shows herself to be a person of clean life. What better example of youthful innocence could be found than in Chabas' figure of a young girl, "September Morn?" It would have to be a mean man, indeed, who could see anything suggestive in such a subject.

The short-sighted critics who but recently tried to place this painting under the ban, little dreamed that in the few short months copies of this now famous work of art would find their way into every home in the land.

Why should young persons be taught to regard with impure thought that which should command only their deepest reverence and respect? —Badger of Indiana.

A READER

I am keeping a scrapbook of the letters and other interesting things in the paper. I got the idea from one of the girls' letters and I like it very well.

I want to say that I am very much in love with good books. I have read 147 books at least, and my favorite fiction authors are Harold Bell Wright and John Fox, Jr. I love history and biography and I wish everyone could read "Stepping Heavenward." I try to find good in every book, and let the bad go.

I thought H. A. C., Alka, W. Va., wrote a beautiful letter. I must say I was surprised that he was only a boy. I supposed it was a grown woman writing while I was reading the letter.—A. B., Ohio.

A NATURAL MUSICIAN

I have never taken a lesson from a private teacher, but I can play by note the organ, or piano, banjo, violin, accordion, fife, snare-drum, guitar zither, and I also play the harmonica, jews harp and tambourine. For a change I have a phonograph to play between times, as I am an invalid. I could listen to good music all night. My ambition is to play any instrument that comes into my hands. Let me hear from others who love music in this way.—R. F. C., Iowa.

SHE BELONGS

I would like to tell you that I belong to the bird club, because I have got a box in our yard for the birds to eat from. I feed them corn, nuts and crumbs. I have red birds and bluejays. I would not kill a bird or rob a nest. I have liked birds ever since I was a baby. My grandfather has birds, too. I think that is a nice plan to have a bird club and I will join.—Henrietta Tucker, Milan, Ohio.

Every boy or girl who is kind to birds is a member of the Blade bird club. I am keeping a list of all the boys and girls who tell me they house or feed the wild birds and later this will be published and we'll see what a great big club we'll have—Martha Holden.

SOME GEOGRAPHY

I have just finished reading a story written by Honore Willsie called "The Heart of the Desert." I think the scene is laid in Ariozna, but am not quite sure. I wish some friend in California would write something of the Mohave Indian.

The hero of the story is part Mescallero, part Pueblo and part Mohave. In looking up the different tribes of Indians I could not find Mohave and Mescallero.

Looking on a railroad map I find a space in California called Mohave.

Also is Gold Rock and Chira in Arizona or California?—Birdie, O.

Be sure to come again with the promised letter.—M. H.

CHEER UP ROW

Orin Schreiber, Brandy Camp, Pa., is a shut in for whom cards are asked.

A card shower is asked for Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Snodgrass.

Eliza Rogers, Sparta, Ill., would enjoy flower cuttings, lilies especially.

For Mrs. Lola Wimmer, Callaway, Va., birthday greetings May 16, are asked.

F. T. C., Hartley, W. Va., thanks you for cards.

Mrs. H. H. Ward, 81, June 22, Crooksville, O., has been a shut-in all winter. Cards please.

HOUSEHOLD

Please tell how to make floor wax and how to use it.

When cement has hardened in sacks, how can it be rendered useful again?

Where can I get pomegranate seed of the sweet smelling sort? What is the process of sugar making from corn cobs?—Mrs. H. F., Ind.

My own rule for preserving eggs in water glass is nine parts sterilized (boiled hard twenty minutes) rain water to one part liquid glass. Eggs keep perfectly several months. The water should be covered and cooled, and then measured before glass is added.—M. H.

There is no need of anyone having rheumatic pains or lameness if he will drink every day one tablespoonful of lime water in a half cup (or more) of sweet milk with the cream all in it.

Get a quart of lime water at any drug store, or a lump of pure lime the siez of a large hen's egg. Put this in a little more than a quart of boiling water; let it stand twelve hours, filter the liquid off or strain it through a cloth and you will have a quart of lime water. Never take lime water excepting in sweet milk. — Uncle Charlie.

H. J. H. says to banish ants mix sulphur and lime and put it in their way. They will depart.

To F. E. D., Ohio: For the linoleum, take clean rag carpet, have the floor clean you wish to cover, tack the carpet on the floor, making it smooth and tight. Make flour starch as you would for clothes; cook it well about one hour. Now, with a common paint brush, paint the carpet with the starch. Let this coat of starch dry thoroughly, then apply a second coat, and after the second coat dries apply a third, allowing each to dry well before adding the next. Lastly, supply a coat of good paint and you will have a serviceable floor covering which can be mopped. Painted in a clean buff color, you have something closely resembling linoleum. It is very serviceable and may be renewed by same simple process any number of times.—M. H. R., Ohio.

ADDRESS WANTED

Hyacinth of Ky.
Only a Mother from Texas.
Nellie Huff, Ky.
W. H., Washington.
P. H., Ky.

POETS' CORNER

WHEN THINGS ARE ASLEEP

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

When I wake up in bed at night
The house looks very queer;
The hall lamp makes a sleepy light
An' ever'thing seems near.
The chairs an' things are all asleep
In such a weary way,
As if they'd like to fall a-heap,
But simply have to stay.

The chairs look tired as can be,
The backs all seem to ache;
The one that plays the games with me
Looks as if it would break.
The bureau sleeps as calm and still—
I almost hear it snore;
The rug spreads out an tries to fill
The bare place on the floor.

The window curtains sag 'way down,
An' hardly even sway—
They're tired from showin' all the town
How straight they are all day.
The pictures will not look at me,
For all their eyes are closed,
Except my papa's one—an' he
Looks like he only dozed.

My clo'es are sprawled out on a chair
An' quiet as can be—
They're tired from runnin' ever'where
All through the day with me.
An' everything's asleep except
The clock out in the hall;
It ticks away as if it kept
Awake to call us all.

THE SPINSTER

Geo. B. Morewood.

Since many a poet sings the praise
That's due to wife and mother—
My muse prefers her voice to raise
In honor of another.

After the noontide heat and glare,
How calm the twilight shady!
Thus peaceful is the atmosphere
About a maiden lady.

The wife may heed the husband's woes,
She either shares or doubles—
The maiden lady interest shows
In everybody's troubles.

The mother rightly makes the care
Of home her life's chief center—
The "old maid" has some love to spare
Wherever love can enter.

It may be in denouncing wrong
She's overenergetic,
But down among the struggling throng
She's widely sympathetic.

No fear of germs her foot deters
From densely peopled regions—
The children of the poor are hers—
She numbers them by legions.

Her kind seems growing rare of late,
Less often we accost her—
Her value, who shall estimate?
We cannot 'till we've lost her.

NIAGARA

Eben E. Rexford.

Stand with bowed head, and out of reverent eyes
Look on the flood of water as it leaps
The mighty precipice, to find the deeps
Where the great tides forever ebb and rise.

No words have we to voice the thoughts that stir
Our hearts with awe before a sight so grand.
God speaks to use as we adoring stand,
And makes the flood his strong interpreter.

O world of waters, seeking for the sea,
The great sea, resistless in its spell
That draws you ever onward! kin are we:
For, since time was, so all its annals tell,
Man dares the rock of fate, beneath a spell
That leads him on to find—Eternity!

THOSE EVENING BELLS

Tomas Moore.

Those evening bells, those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth and home and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime!

Those joyous hours are passed away,
And many a heart that then was gay,
Within the tomb how darkly dwells
And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone—
That tuneful peal will still ring on.
While other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

MY OLD HOUSE

(Written by a Christian Lady of Ninety-four Years.)

I hail once more my natal day,
Still in my tenement of clay,
With many favors blest;
Now He who placed the structure here
Can prop it up another year,
If He should think it best.

Long hath it stood through snows and rains,
And braved life's fearful hurricanes,
While many a stronger fell;
The reason why we cannot see,
But what to us seems mystery
The Builder knows full well.

But now 'tis weather-worn and old,
The summer's heat an winter's cold
Pierce through the walls and roof;
'Tis like a garment so worn out,
To mend there seems no whereabout,
So gone is warp and woof.

The tottering pillars are all weak,
The poor old rusty hinges creak,
The windows, too, are dim;
These slight discomforts we'll let pass,
For, looking darkly through a glass,
We catch a hopeful gleam.

Nature and Scripture tell us all
This withered frame ere long must fall.
When, where, or how's unknown;
We'll leave that to the Architect,
And trust His wisdom to direct
The taking of it down.

And when you see it prostrate lie,
Let not sad tears bedim your eye,
The tenant is not here;
But just beyond time's little space,
She finds with Christ a resting-place,
No more to date her year.

And though she walks with you no more
The world will move just as before
'Tis meet it should be so;
Let each his house in order set
That he may leave without regret,
Whenever called to go.

(Note—The above lines were sent in honor of Grandma McNall's birthday, by a friend who thought we all would enjoy them.)

HOME AGAIN

Home again, home again,
From a foreign short,
And oh! it fills my soul with joy,
To meet my friends once more.
Here I dropp'd the parting tear,
To cross the ocean's foam,
Bnt now I'm once again with those
Who kindly greet me home.

Happy hearts, happy hearts,
With mine have laughed in glee,
But oh! the friends I loved in youth,
Seem happier to me.
And if my guide should be the fate
Which bids me longer roam,
But death alone can break the tie
That binds my heart to home.

Music sweet, music soft,
Lingers round the place,
And oh! I feel the childhood charm
That time cannot efface.
Then give me but my homestead roof,
I'll ask no palace dome,
For I can live a happy life,
With those I love at home.

POEMS WANTED

Margery Grey, to Mrs. Lizzie Bishop, Johnson City, Tenn.

Memorial Day, to Carrie Beck, Butterville, Ind.

A Picture from Life's Other Side, to Alice Lane, Gladuin, Mich.

Little Moke, to Mabel Glasgow, Mancelona, Mich.

A poem beginning, "When some proud son of man returns to earth," to to Michael Boyd, Hilliard, Fla.

Send poem composed for the Liberty Bell at Chicago world's fair to A. E. Ball, Fredonia, Pa.

Silver Lining, The Black Sheep and Twenty Years Ago, to Mrs. T. E. Clawson, Buckeye, Col.

Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg," to Rev. W. A. Webber, Abingdon, Va.

The World for Sale and Whistling in Heaven, to Mrs. Jos. Rowley, Leonard, Mich.

The Water Mill.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

GOD'S PLAN

In reading St. Joe Sister letter I thought I would like to tell of some things I have seen. About six years ago I lived where I attended a Methodist church; they had eleven and one-half months of socials and did not raise quite one-half of the minister's salary. Then they had two weeks of prayer and trust in God, and raised the balance of the money and it was $20 more than they raised in the eleven and one-half months. If the church would only trust God, how He would take care of His own; if man would only study God's plan and leave man's plan out, how God's work would prosper.

I have some old relics, among them a Bible that was bought 104 years ago, and a razor that is hand-made, over 150 years old. It was made in Ireland.—E. J. W., Pa.

Our friend is right. None of us heeds God's plan as we should. Come again, brother.—M. H.

THE UNRULY MEMBER

The woman who counts in my estimation is the one who is daily living for God, namely, dressing neat, but not like the world; doing all she can to make her home happy, and teaching her children the way of salvation. I presume it would not be worth while to mention the numerous ways a woman can count for good, but one of the most important ways is the right use of the tongue. Not gossiping about her neighbors. Let us bury the little things and not repeat them to others.—Miss N. R. Ill.

OLDEST MAN IN THE U. S.

There lives on the farm of Charles Mutton,, a prominent farmer of Westerville, Custer county, Nebraska, a man 120 years old, Thomas Morris. Was born at Barrow, Montgomeryville, North Wales, Jan. 15, 1794, and he is undoubtedly the oldest man in the United States. Morris is a bachelor, worked on a cobbler's bench 100 years, smokes a pipe and drinks tea and coffee.—F. E. B., Neb.

TRUE PROGRESS

It is the great folly of many, of making a dress show of Easter, of planning for new apparel and how it may be displayed on that day. Have known dressmakers to say they were wearied to the limit from making and finishing costumes to be worn then. Consequently the lasting joy and hope eternal offered to all mankind, through the resurrection of our Lord, is not felt, or forgotten to such an extent, that no benefit is derived. But a great blessing is bestowed upon all who properly celebrate this most important event in the life of the only one who ever walked on earth among men and was victorious over death. We shall be truly progressive if we resolve henceforth to renew our efforts in advancing to higher ideals, bringing about by our influence words and deeds in a spirit of profound reverence and highest praise to Him who made this glorious event possible.—Mrs. C. S., Ohio.

IS FARM LIFE DULL.

Some say boys and girls leave the farms because things are so dull. I should like to ask those if they have done their share to make country life merrier. Where can one find pleasanter gatherings than the parties, socials, etc., of the country people? To me farm life is beautiful. I was born and brought up on a farm and my husband is a farmer. My favorites on the farm are horses, calves and ducks. Rather a peculiar combination, is it not? Nearly every week there is a party, social or some interesting entertainment, besides the church and lodge meetings. Our grange has a large number of young people and has splended meetings. Who could call us dull for about 400 inhabitants? We have woods on three sides of our home and it is lovely in summer.—Interested Farmer's Wife, N. Y.

AN ARROW POINT COLLECTION

I have about 1,500 arrow points, besides axes, celts, notched hoe, pestle, fine pipes, paint cups and many other Indian relics. I also have beautiful bead work, horn spoons, moccasins, balls, doll, purse, belt, war club with beaded handle; scalp lock ornaments, war bonnet, necklaces, etc,. all made by Indians in Dakota. I have a button string with about 1,500 buttons, many of "olden times." I have an ivory snuff box, mug and basket more than 100 years old, several fine hand-carved pieces and a beautiful wreath made of milk weed, the beauty of which words cannot describe; roses, daisies, lilacs, sweet peas, pansies, ferns; in fact, all kinds of flowers, colored in natural colors. I could write a long time of my collection.—E. P., Wisconsin.

A WASHINGTON BOOST

This winter in Washington we had a little frosty weather, but it did not hurt the flowers that were in bloom. Today it rained and snowed, and the afternoon was warm and pleasant, with a great many fruit trees in full bloom.

We have a yield of from 100 to 155 bushels of oats to one acre, 60 bushels of wheat, 300 to 600 bushels of potatoes, and I saw garden peas last summer that grew 8 feet high!

We have the most beautiful roses that were ever grown anywhere in the world.

Up near Snoqualmie Falls there are several sections of land that have never had any fire through it, and the timber runs from 50 to 80,000,000 feet of timber to 160 acres of land. Rye grass grows 7 feet high, and I have been bothered in February more by mosquitoes, "with snow on the ground at the time," than at any time of the year. Well, that is one side of the tale. There are always two sides to everything.

I see some readers mention old coins. I picked up in the timber while hunting in 1866 a half cent of 1804, and found another of 1832.—E. C., Wash.

LIFE'S LESSONS

What beautiful lessons we learn from God's unfortunate ones, the blind and shut-ins. The patient, loving hands that care for them will surely get their reward. More letters from those dear old ladies who have reached their four score and over. Happy Wife, Wis., your letter was lovely, Becky Jane, Ohio, am keeping your letter. Just a word to parents or those having children in their care. Please don't scold when the grown-ups want to go to places of innocent amusement. Life is sweet to those in their youth. I believe in good literature and plenty of it in the home and am a lover of poetry and music. When I want to recall the friends of long ago, many who have gone to the better land, I open the hymnal and as I play and sing those good old tunes I feel they are quite near me again—Mrs. L. G. S., Pa.

OUR COOK BOOK

Rice Cream—One-half box of gelatine soaked in one-half cupful of cold water one-half hour; one-fourth cupful of rice in boiling water; cook until soft, but do not stir. Whip one pint of cream, drain rice on towel, to gelatine add cream that has settled, and return to fire till it is dissolved; allow to cool. To cream, add one-half cupful of powdered sugar, flavoring and the rice. The grains will not sink. Cool and serve.

Quine Honey—One cup of sugar to every quince (you can use as many quinces as you like), with just enough water to melt it; when it is a syrup put in the quinces. Boil 20 minutes. Do not let the quinces stand after grinding as they will be dark.—Mrs. Geo. W. G., Mich.

Dutch Apple Cake—1 pint flour, ¼ cup butter, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 egg, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 scant cup milk sifted into the flour, 4 sour apples, 2 teaspoon cream of tartar, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar. Mix dry ingredients in the order given; rub in the butter, beat the eggs and mix it with the milk, then stir this into the dry mixture. The dough should be soft enough to spread half an inch thick ona shallow baking pan. Core, pare and cut four or five apples into eighths; lay them in parallel rows on top of the dough, the sharp edge down, and press enough to make the edge penetrate slightly. Sprinkle the sugar on the apple. Bake in a hot oven 20 or 30 minutes. To be eaten hot with butter as a tea cake, or with lemon sauce as a pudding.

Ginger Bread—One-half cup sugar, 1 cup molasses, 5 tablespoons melted lard; 1 teaspoon ginger, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 cup hot water, 2½ cups flour; raisins if desired.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

Bird Houses.

I was 8 years old April 15, and I live three miles from Corry, Pa. I love the birds and have several houses for them in the trees close to the house. They build their nests there. Over our kitchen window we have a place for the phoebe bird. On the veranda we have a wren, so tame that he lights on father's shoulder as he sits reading. The phoebe, blue bird and wren all live with us, but I love all birds and am glad to hear from others that love birds.—Albert Holmes, Corry, Pa.

Bird Protectors.

I am very much interested in birds and animals of our fields and woods. I have been studying them for about three years. I have six bird houses and try to attract all kinds of birds except sparrows. I build my bird houses where they are sheltered from the cold north wind, and high enough, so the cats can't get them. We have no bird club, but my friend, Wash McCann, and I do all we can to protect the birds. I have several Indian arrows and an Indian ax, and next summer I am going to explore a mound.—Clyde Jones, Langsville, O.

You and Nash might organize a bird club right away. Write us again.—M. H.

A Bird Club Boy.

I am a boy, 16, from West Virginia. I belong to the bird club. I think it very cruel to kill birds or rob their nests or disturb them in any way. My hobby is reading good books. I do not think there is a more beautiful state in the union than the little mountain state of West Virginia, with its immense oil and gas wells, its great layers of coal and the immense forests of pine oak, chestnut and other different varieties of trees. I live in the country and go to school. I am in the eighth grade. I expect to be a school teacher. I think trapping is very cruel because many animals are caught in traps and are left to starve or freeze to death. I will exchange cards with boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 20.—Qua U. Cosner, Bismarck, W. Va.

Au Sable Dams.

I am a girl 13 years old and live in the good old state of Michigan. Did you boys and girls know that it is the only self-supporting state in the Union? Well, it is. I live near the great dams on the Ausable river. I go to school and am in the eighth grade. There are 21 in my class. The thing that I like best in school is history. I like to hunt up things pertaining to it. My birth is the first of April. How many of you are April Fools? Will all who are please send me cards or letters? I would be glad to answer them.—Nettie M. Laidlaw, Travis City, Mich.

Let us hear more about the Ausable dams.—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Hazel Hilton, 14, Pulaski, N. Y., lives on a farm where there are calves and colts. She likes the letters.

James A., 19, and Ollie M. Walker, 13, Floyd, Va., are a brother and sister who enjoy the letters.

Leon L. Nottingham, 10, Cuba, N. Y., sends love to the "Peace Makers."

Lucile Hunter, Alexander, N. C., wants to join the Blade bird club as she fed the birds all winter.

Jessie Rexroad, 16 January 30, and Naoma Gillespie, 17 March 30, Canaan, W. Va., like to ride horseback and play ball.

Grace Smith, 12, Covington, Ind., followed the plow last summer.

Ruth Ellison, 13, Little Birch, W. Va., has 25 nephews and nieces.

Orael Seely, 18, Ulysses, Pa., expects to be a stenographer. She wishes the poem, "Blue Feather."

Hazel Haught, 14, Burton, W. Va., has gone to school three years without missing a day.

Luella Bennett, Paoli, Ind., lives near the famous French Lick Springs. She is interested in Tom Sawyer's Indiana letter.

I would like to take a ride with J. A. P., Tennessee. I am very fond of riding horse back. Bonnie May Steadman, Kingsport, Tenn.

Maudie Baker, 13, Greenville, W. Va., had a birthday April 14, and she asks cards, also for her invalid cousin, Gertrude Pence, Wolf Creek, W. Va.

J. C. Snodgrass, Va., has up a bird box, and feeds the birds.

Edna, 16, and Iva, 12, Hartley, Cottageville, W. Va., like to read, ride horseback, swing and coast.

Cyrus Oliver lives in Utica, Indiana, three miles from the Ohio river. He was 19 April 19.

Phillis Tucker, East Liverpool, O., spends her summers with grandmother in the country.

Goldie Peterson and Muriel Goehring, Conneaut Lake, Pa., go to Conneaut Lake high school and are both in the freshman class. Conneaut Lake is about three miles long and one mile wide. It is the largest lake in Pennsylvania.

Ross George, 10, Osceola, Pa., asks cards for his brother Roy, 13, on his birthday, 13th March. They will be a little late, Ross, but I hope he will get some, and you, too.—M. H.

I am a little boy whose birthday comes Easter Sunday. I will be eight years old, and would like to receive post cards from the little Blade boys and girls on my birthday.—Carl Welch, Clifton, N. C., R. D. 78.

I agree that the boy ought to have some say on the farm. I would not change places with a city boy. I am 15 years old and I would like to correspond with the boys and girls, especially some from the west.—O. F. Adams, Grace, W. Va.

I think boys and girls that go to school should go for some good, and not because their father and mother make them go. They should go to determine to do something for their country and be of some use when they grow up to be men and women. I go to school every day. I am 14 years old, and I am in the fifth grade.—Ottie Johnson, East Stone Gap, Va.

WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.

"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

MAP OF MEXICO
SHOWING PRINCIPAL TOWNS AND CITIES

Week's Record of Events in Mexican Campaign

BLADE readers are familiar with the events leading up to the crisis in affairs between the United States and Mexico, General Huerta's refusal to salute the American flag as an apology for offenses committed at Tampico against United States marines, and the preparation made at Washington for demanding reparation.

On Monday, April 20, President Wilson addressed a joint meeting of congress and asked for approval of his proposed action in using the army and navy against Huerta and his followers. He disclaimed any purpose of making war on the people of Mexico, any idea of aggression or self-aggrandizement.

In the house of representatives there was sharp debate before the final passage at a night session of the resolution which "justified the use of the armed forces of the United States in enforcing certain demands against Victoriano Huerta." It was supported by practically all the Democrats, by most of the Progressives, and opposed by 30 Republicans. The final vote was 337 in favor of the resolution and 37 against.

In the senate there was delay. Republican senators and some of the Democrats insisted that so serious a step ought not to be taken without giving to the world a more complete justification than the mere statement that Huerta had insulted the flag. Senator Lodge introduced a substitute resolution declaring that a state of anarchy had long existed in Mexico, that American citizens had been murdered and their property destroyed, and disclaiming any hostility against the Mexican people, the United States was justified in using its armed forces for the protection of its people and the enforcement of its rights.

In the hope of hastening action, President Wilson personally visited the capitol and conferred with his supporters.

Shortly after midnight the senate adjourned without completing the debate or passing any resolution.

Huerta issued a proclamation declaring that all aliens in his capital would be safeguarded. American merchant vessels were ordered to leave the port of Vera Cruz. There was a rush of refugees from Tampico, Vera Cruz and Mexico City.

On Monday night President Wilson, without waiting for the passage of the senate resolution, sent orders to Rear Admiral Fletcher to seize the custom house at Vera Cruz and hold it with a detachment of sailors and marines. Action was hastened because a German steamship, loaded with arms and ammunition for Huerta, was about to reach Vera Cruz, and it was important to keep these supplies out of the hands of the dictator.

Tuesday morning, April 21, with Captain Rush of the battleship Florida in command, a landing party of about one thousand men took possession of the city, after a desultory battle in which four Americans and perhaps 150 Mexicans were killed. The Mexican sharpshooters were stationed on the roofs of buildings and in several tall towers, which were shattered by shells from the transport Prairie. General Maas, commander of the Huerta forces, was driven out of the city early in the engagement.

Meanwhile in the senate at Washington a hot debate raged all day over the wording of the resolution authorizing the use of armed force. Senator Root led the fight for making the resolution express more than merely the indignation of the United States at insults to its flag and uniform. He and his adherents succeeded in cutting the name of Huerta out of the resolution. It finally passed, after an all night session, in the early hours of Wednesday morning.

The sensation of Wednesday, April 22, after the occupation of Vera Cruz, was the message from General Carranza, chief of the Constitutional rebels in the north of Mexico, requesting that the United States evacuate the city. From the commencement of the Huerta regime President Wilson has supported Carranza, as the one hope of relief from the usurper. Now, at the beginning of American action, it seemed that the Constitutionalists would make common cause with Huerta against the government at Washington.

In the city of Vera Cruz there was renewed fighting. Convicts released by the Huerta officials fired down from roofs and windows on the American forces. The small guns on the warships in the harbor battered down some of the buildings which they occupied. The total American loss in the two days of fighting was twelve killed and fifty wounded.

Charge O'Shaughnessy was given his passports by Huerta and announced to the state department that he would leave Mexico City the next day.

It developed in Washington that Special Envoy John Lind had predicted to the committees of congress that Vera Cruz and Tampico could be occupied without bloodshed and that the Carranza forces would approve such occupation.

Thursday, April 23, General Francisco Villa, fighting head of all Constitutional rebel forces in the north of Mexico, gave out an interview expressing his friendship for the United States and declaring that nothing could force him to take part in a war with his neighbors to the north. He expressed his full confidence in his chief, Carranza, and explained that no offense to America was intended by the note of the latter. He referred to the usurper as that "drunken little ass, Huerta."

The American forces in Vera Cruz moved their lines of occupation some miles outside the city limits to guard the railroad and bridges giving approach to Mexico City. In these movements three more Americans were killed and some twenty-five wounded.

It was reported that Carranza had refused several offers from Huerta forces to make common cause with them against the Americans.

The house of representatives at Washington passed without debate the resolution of the senate authorizing President Wilson to use the army and navy.

When news of the occupation of Vera Cruz reached Mexico City, the excited people made attacks on some American buildings, tore down the statue of George Washington, and also threatened the United States embassy, which was guarded by a squad of Huerta soldiers. A trainload of American and other foreign refugees was sent to Vera Cruz.

Late Thursday night President Wilson, yielding to the repeated and earnest appeals of the navy and army officers, sent orders that the Fifth brigade, United States regular infantry, should embark at Galveston for Vera Cruz. Four army transports were lying in Galveston harbor and the work of loading the 4,500 men and their equipment into the ships was at once begun. Brig. Gen. Frederick Funston was assigned to command the troops. The transports sailed from Galveston at 5 o'clock Friday evening, carrying only the soldiers, their ammunition, and sufficient equipment for active service in the field. A grim incident of the embarkation was the loading of 800 coffins on one of the transports.

Thursday night Secretary of War Garrison sent orders to stop the delivery of ammunition and arms to the forces of Carranza and Villa across the Texas border. This order President Wilson, in his desire to confine hostilities to the Huerta sphere of influence and anxious not to offend Carranza, was inclined to cancel. He finally, however, yielded to the almost frantic demands of the military officials and allowed the embargo to stand. It developed that some 7,500 rifles and a large amount of ammunition was ready for delivery to the rebels.

The resolution appropriating $500,000 to aid American refugees from Mexico, which was passed by the senate on Thursday, was signed by President Wilson.

Huerta forces evacuated Nuevo Laredo, the Mexican town across the Rio Grande from Laredo, Tex., burning the city and making several attempts to destroy the international bridge across the river. There was some firing between the retiring Mexicans and the troops and citizens on the American side of the river. Gov. Colquit announced that he would call out 10,000 state troops to patrol and protect the border.

Alarming reports came from Mexico City and from various points along the railroad, that citizens of the United States had been taken from trains and were being held as hostages by order of Huerta. Secretary of State Bryan had word that one party of twenty, including one British citizen, had been dragged from a train at Tierra Blanca by Huerta soldiers and were in imminent danger of execution.

Saturday the Washington government was stirred into activity by unconfirmed rumors of the killing of Americans by mobs in Mexico City, the arrest of American railway employes Friday at Orizaba and the information that American military authorities at Vera Cruz considered the situation at Mexico City and throughout the Mexican republic as a grave one for Americans there.

Consul Canada, at Vera Cruz, reported: "A reign of terror prevails in the capital. The American colony is well organized for defense and all foreign colonies have concentrated in one zone to facilitate handling. All foreigners are well armed, but the rush of mobs is said to be the greatest danger.

Leaders in both houses of congress, who had suppressed their thoughts for days, ended the week with the expressed belief that war should be declared. House leaders said the United States should send the army to Mexico and "go through with what we have started."

Saturday evening the United States accepted from the Argentine Republic, Brazil and Chile a formal offer to act as intermediaries in the present situation. The President, in his reply through the Secretary of State Bryan, accepted the offer of mediation from the Pan-American diplomats, but pointed out that an act of aggression by the military forces or hostile demonstrations towards Americans might upset hopes of immediate peace. Meanwhile it was announced that preparations by the army and navy for future emergencies would go forward.

Rome's venerable Appian way, with its countless associations of a magnificent past, will now be disfigured by the rails of a modern tramway. In the interior of the city streets are being torn up and ancient squares sacrificed to projected enlargements.

AGENTS
LOOK HERE

Novitas Sales Company of Waltham, Mass., manufactures novelties which you can sell quickly and at good profit. These novelties may be sold as readily by women as men. They are necessities in the home, in the factory and the office. Send for catalogue with special gross prices. Better still, send for samples of whatever interests you. All orders for dozen lots sent postage prepaid.

WATCH POCKET LIGHTER
Looks like a hunting case watch. Fits snugly in vest pocket. May be worn at the other end of watch chain. Heavily nickel plated. Perfect action. Does away with matches. $2.00 per dozen. Sample by mail..... 25c

NOVITAS LIGHTER
The original Novitas of which over 2,000,000 have been sold. Handy, safe, simple. For vest pocket. "Turn the wheel, it lights the wick and does the trick." $2.00 per dozen. Sample by mail 25c

A NEW PENCIL SHARPENER
A new idea in pencil sharpeners. On the principle of a carpenter's plane. Gives a long or short bevel and will not break the point. Double cutting edge of hardened diamond steel. Easily re-sharpened. 75 cents per dozen. Sample by mail..... 10c

A NEW GAS LIGHTER
The only practical gas lighter ever made. Good for stoves and illuminating gas, also for acetylene lamps on automobiles. $1.25 per dozen. Sample by mail 15c

A NEW KEY RING
No more finger nails broken to put keys on or take them off the key ring. This original spring lock is simply pushed aside and the job is done in a jiffy. 35 cents a dozen. Sample by mail..... 5c

STORM LIGHTER
Will light in a hurricane. Doesn't flame; it glows, so the harder the wind blows the stronger it burns. Invaluable to sportsmen: automobilists, yachtsmen, golfers, etc. An extra wick with each lighter. $2.00 per dozen. Sample by mail 25c

A STAIN REMOVER
that really cleans. Especially efficient in taking out those nasty little spots on men's clothes. A little rubbing and there you are, spick and span, a well dressed man again. 35c per dozen. Sample by mail.. 5c

HOUSEHOLD LIGHTER
A practical lighter. Cheaper and safer than matches. Should be in every house. Handsomely nickeled and polished. Always ready on the wall. Lasts a lifetime. "Zipp, it lights." $2.00 per dozen. Sample by mail 25c

THE PRESTO LIGHTER
Highly nickeled and polished case. Designed for the vest pocket. No wheels, springs, contraptions of any sort. Will last forever. The handiest, safest cigar lighter ever made. $2.00 a dozen. Sample by mail 25c

NEW CIGAR HOLDER
Light. Made of aluminum. Sanitary, economical. Protects eyes from smoke while reading, writing, card playing, etc. Cigar may be smoked to very end. 75 cents per dozen. Sample by mail..... 10c

PIPE CLEANER
Removes refuse from bowl without scraping a splinter of the wood. Heavily nickel plated and polished. 35 cents per dozen. Sample by mail 5c

COIN HOLDER
Smallest, handiest ever made. For pennies, nickels, dimes. Car fare, price of a paper always ready. Nickel plated steel. 80 cents per dozen. Sample by mail 10c

Novitas Sales Co.
158 High St., Waltham, Mass.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

MILITARY ACADEMY

Please give the requirements for entrance to the United States Military Academy.—C. J., Langston, Ala.

Each senator, congressional district and territory is entitled to have one cadet at the academy. There are also 40 appointments at large, specially conferred by the President of the United States.

Appointments are usually made one year in advance of the date of admission, by the secretary of war upon the nomination of the senator or representative. These nominations may either be made after competitive examinations or given direct. The representative may nominate two legally qualified second candidates to be designated alternates. The alternates will receive from the war department a letter of appointment, and will be examined with the regular appointee, and the best qualified will be admitted to academy in the event of the failure of the principal to pass the prescribed preliminary examinations. Appointees to the military academy must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from any infirmity which may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a careful examination in English grammar, English composition, English literature, algebra, through quadratic equations, plan geometry, descriptive geography and the elements of physical geography, especially the geography of the United States, United States history and the outline of general history.

The course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years and is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, English, French, drawing, drill regulations of all arms of the service, natural and experimental philosophy, chemistry, chemical physics, mineralogy, geology, electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law, Spanish, civil and military engineering, art and science of war and ordnance and gunnery. About one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the preliminary examination, and but little over one-half the remainder are finally graduated. The discipline is very strict, even more so than in the army—and the enforcement of penalties for offenses is inflexible rather than severe. Academic duties begin September 1 and continue until June 4. Examinations are held in each December and June, and cadets found proficient in studies and correct conduct are given the particular standing in their class to which their merits entitle them, while those cadets deficient in either conduct or studies are discharged.

From about the middle of June to the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged only in military duties and receiving practical military instruction. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $709.50 per year, and with proper economy is sufficient for support. The number of students at the academy is usually about 550.

Upon graduating, cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. The whole number of graduates from 1802 to 1911, inclusive, has been 5,071. It is virtually absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his senator or member of congress. The appointments by the President are usually restricted to sons of officers of the army and navy, who, by reason of their shifting residence, due to the necessities of the service, find it next to impossible to obtain appointment otherwise.

CEMENTS

Kindly give information about the different kinds of cements—R. W. C., Burkesville, Ky.

A cement is any compound which under certain conditions, is plastic and under others develops tenacity and can be used for holding together various materials, hence glue, lime, asphaltum, mucilage and solder are cements. The most important class of cements are the hydraulic cements, compounds of lime, silica and alumina that have the property, when mixed with water to paste, of setting and finally becoming stone hard. The hydraulic cements may be divided into four classes which are: Hydraulic lime, made from a limestone containing a small proportion of clay (8 to 10 per cent) by burning at a low temperature and slaking the burned rock with water; Hydraulic or natural rock cement, made from a limestone containing a relatively high proportion of clay, by burning at a low heat and grinding the product to powder; Portland cement, made from an artificial mixture of carbonate of lime (either chalk, limestone or marl), with a certain proportion of clay, burning at a white heat and grinding the clinker to powder; slag cement, made by mixing some kinds of finely ground volcanic ash or blast furnace slag with a small proportion of slaked lime. Of these the second and particularly the third are of chief importance in this country.

Natural rock cement also known as common cement, hydraulic cement, Rosendale cement and quick setting cement is manufactured in great quantities in some parts of the United States and also in France to considerable extent. In the United States the material used is limestone often containing over 23 per cent of clay. This cement has not the great tensile strength of Portland cement and it hardens slower and more imperfectly. The chief center of the industry in this country is the Rosendale district of Ulster county, N. Y. It is also made in Pennsylvania, the Louisville region of Kentucky and Indiana, at several points in Illinois and around Milwaukee, Wis.

Portland cement was first made in England in 1824. The name is taken from the resemblance of the mortar to the oolitic limestone of Portland island in the English channel. The industry was later taken up in Germany and the output of that country now amounts to about 20,000,000 barrels yearly. It was first made in the United States at Coplay, Pa., in 1878 and since then works have been established in nearly every one of the states. Pennsylvania and New Jersey lead in the production in the United States.

Luther Burbank.

Please tell something of the life of Luther Burbank—S., Asthabula, Ohio.

Luther Burbank, the American naturalist, was born in Lancaster, Mass., March 7, 1849. His boyhood was passed on a farm, where he became devoted to nature study, especially plant life. In 1875 he moved to Santo Rosa, California, where he has since conducted Burbank's Experiment Farms. He is the originator of the Burbank potato; Gold, Wickson apple; October Purple, Chalco America and Climax plums; Giant and Fragrant callas; giant, splendor and sugar prunes; Peach-blow, Burbank and Santa Rosa roses; and various new apples, peaches, nuts, fruits, flowers and vegetables. By a series of experiments, he has succeeded in developing from the Lawton blackberry that curious anomaly a white blackberry, which he has named the Iceberg.

SALUTES WITH CANNON

Please give the number of guns used in the different salutes of the United States.—J. W. T., Pana, Ill.

The salute to the Union, one gun for each State, is fired at noon of the Fourth of July at every military post and on board commissioned naval vessels belonging to the United States. The national salute of 21 guns is the salute for the National flag, the President of the United States, presidents of foreign republics or sovereigns of foreign states visiting the United States. The vice president of the United States and American and foreign ambassadors are saluted with 19 guns; the president of the senate, speaker of house, members of cabinet, the chief justice, a congressional committee, governors within their respective states or territories, viceroy or governor-general of provinces belonging to foreign states, general of the army, admiral of the navy, and same ranks in foreign armies and navies, 17 guns; American or foreign envoys, or ministers plenipotentiary, assistant secretaries of the navy or war, lieutenant-general, or a major-general commanding the army, and corresponding ranks in the navy and foreign armies and navies, 15 guns; ministers-resident accredited to the United States, major-general, rear admiral, and corresponding ranks of foreign armies and navies, 13 guns; and charge d'affaires, brigadier-general, commodore and corresponding ranks in foreign armies and navies, 11 guns.

Salutes are only fired between sunrise and sunset, and not on Sundays, except in international courtesies. The national colors are always displayed at the time of saluting. The salute to the flag is the only salute which is returned, and this must be done within 24 hours. United States vessels do not return the salute to the flag in the United States if there is any fort or battery there to do it. Nor do United States vessels salute United States forts or posts. If there are several batteries or forts within sight or six miles of each other one of them is designated as the saluting fort, and returns all salutes of foreign men-of-war.

ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

Please print a biography of Alexander Campbell.—C. T., Elizabethton, Tenn.

Alexander Campbell, the American clergyman, was born in Ireland, September 2, 1788, and died in West Virginia, March 4, 1866. In 1807 he came to the United States. He was originally a Presbyterian, but withdrew from that church in 1812, and received baptism by immersion the same year. In connection with his father, he formed several congregations, which united with a Baptist association, but protested against all human creeds as a bond of union, accepting the Bible alone as a rule of faith and practice. Many opposed him when he asserted this principle, and in 1827 he was excluded from the fellowship of the Baptist churches. Certain vaguely defined expressions in his writings have been interpreted as implying a belief in baptismal regeneration, a doctrine which the Disciples repudiate. By his discussions on public platforms, and his serial publications, as well as by his assiduity in preaching tours and in training young men for the ministry, Campbell formed a large party of followers. About 1827 these began to form themselves into a sect which was commonly known as Campbellites. In 1841 Campbell founded Bethany College in West Virginia.

Parcel Post Rates.

Kindly publish the latest parcel post rates and weights—J. W. H., Sistersville, W. Va.

Following are the rates which went into effect January 1, for the 1st, 2nd and 3rd zones:

Weight.	1st zone Local rate.	Zone rate.	2d zone rate.	3d zone rate.
1 pound.....	$0.05	$0.05	$0.05	$0.06
2 pounds.....	.06	.06	.06	.06
3 pounds.....	.06	.07	.07	.10
4 pounds.....	.07	.08	.08	.12
5 pounds.....	.07	.09	.09	.14
6 pounds.....	.08	.10	.10	.16
7 pounds.....	.08	.11	.11	.18
8 pounds.....	.09	.12	.12	.20
9 pounds.....	.09	.13	.13	.22
10 pounds.....	.10	.14	.14	.24
11 pounds.....	.10	.15	.15	.26
12 pounds.....	.11	.16	.16	.28
13 pounds.....	.11	.17	.17	.30
14 pounds.....	.12	.18	.18	.32
15 pounds.....	.12	.19	.19	.34
16 pounds.....	.13	.20	.20	.36
17 pounds.....	.13	.21	.21	.38
18 pounds.....	.14	.22	.22	.40
19 pounds.....	.14	.23	.23	.42
20 pounds.....	.15	.24	.24	.44
21 pounds.....	.15	.25	.25	...
22 pounds.....	.16	.26	.26	...
23 pounds.....	.16	.27	.27	...
24 pounds.....	.17	.28	.28	...
25 pounds.....	.17	.29	.29	...
26 pounds.....	.15	.30	.30	...
27 pounds.....	.18	.31	.31	...
28 pounds.....	.19	.32	.32	...
29 pounds.....	.19	.33	.33	...
30 pounds.....	.20	.34	.34	...
31 pounds.....	.20	.35	.35	...
32 pounds.....	.21	.36	.36	...
33 pounds.....	.21	.37	.37	...
34 pounds.....	.22	.38	.38	...
35 pounds.....	.22	.39	.39	...
36 pounds.....	.23	.40	.40	...
37 pounds.....	.23	.41	.41	...
38 pounds.....	.24	.42	.42	...
39 pounds.....	.24	.43	.43	...
40 pounds.....	.25	.44	.44	...
41 pounds.....	.25	.45	.45	...
42 pounds.....	.26	.46	.46	...
43 pounds.....	.26	.47	.47	...
44 pounds.....	.27	.48	.48	...
45 pounds.....	.27	.48	.49	...
46 pounds.....	.28	.50	.50	...
47 pounds.....	.28	.51	.51	...
48 pounds.....	.29	.52	.52	...
49 pounds.....	.29	.53	.53	...
50 pounds.....	.30	.54	.54	...

HENRY WARD BEECHER

Will you kindly print a short sketch of the life of Henry Ward Beecher?—T. T. A., North Point, Pa.

Henry Ward Beecher was born at Litchfield, Connecticut, in 1813, and died in 1887. He was the son of Lyman Beecher and studied theology at Lane Seminary under his father who was president. He was pastor at Lawrenceburg, Delaware, from 1837 to 1839, then Indianapolis, Indiana, until 1847, when he was installed pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church in Brooklyn, where his genius and eloquence continued to attract one of the largest congregations in the United States until his last sickness. He was equally successful as a lecturer and orator, was editor of the Independent from 1863 to 1868, and of the Christian Union from 1870 to 1881. His addresses on the subject of the Civil War appeared to have had considerable influence in Great Britain in favor of the Union cause. Mr. Beecher was also long an advocate of anti-slavery and temperance reform, and at a later period of the rights of women. In 1875 he was tried on charges affecting his moral character preferred by Theodore Tilton, and a six months' sensational hearing resulted in the jury's disagreement. Among his published works are "Lectures to Young Men," "Star Papers," "Life Thoughts," "Royal Truths," "Norwood," "Life of Christ," "Evolution and Revolution," "Sermons on Evolution and Religion." He also wrote many volumes of sermons and addresses.

MISCELLANEOUS

G. H., Clinchport, Va.—The bureau can give you no biography of Harrison Poe.

C. W. C., Dalton City, Ill.—Queen Victoria of England was born in Kensington Palace, London, May 24, 1819. She was the daughter of Edward, Duke of Kent, and his wife, Victoria Mary Louisa. She was crowned June 28, 1838, and died January 22, 1901.

E. O., North Muskegon, Mich.—Write to the general land office at Washington for information about homestead lands.

SILVER JUBILEE!

Will you help celebrate?

"How would you advise me to observe my 25th anniversary as an Ear Specialist?" was the question Specialist Sproule asked some of his friends. Their answer was unanimously: "Give away a certain number of your treatment for Head Noises, Free."

After careful consideration, the Specialist has decided to do this, and now he wants every sufferer from Head Noises to help him celebrate by sending for a Free Treatment.

Just 25 years ago, he began curing this trouble and he has kept right on doing it for a quarter of a century. Hundreds and hundreds of people who never thought to be free from these constant, terrible noises have secured a blessed quietness by the use of his treatment.

Moreover, every Head Noises sufferer's heart confirms the medical truth that his trouble is only too surely a red lantern of warning to tell of coming Deafness. Whether the ear-sounds are constant or occasional—whether the hearing is still acute or impaired to a greater or lesser extent Deafness will come. What more pitiful affliction? To be starving for love, yet unable to hear a word of sympathy, shut out from friends and companionship—to be only a burden and annoyance to others!

FREE
HEAD NOISES
TREATMENT

To celebrate his Silver Jubilee, Specialist Sproule offers Free Treatment for a short time, to every Head Noises sufferer who reads these lines. He does this in response to the requests of people just like you, who suffered from Head Noises and approaching Deafness, and who have been entirely cured by his treatment.

Don't miss this Silver opportunity. Just sit down and write a note to Specialist Sproule asking for a "Jubilee Free Treatment," or write "Jubilee Free Treatment" on a post card, sign your name and address, and the treatment will come to you as quickly as the mails can bring it.

You can then see this Method for yourself. It won't cost you a cent. Don't delay and don't hesitate. Get in line to have a Jubilee yourself by getting rid of those terrible noises. Think how happy you would be to be free from them! Write right NOW. Send for Jubilee Free Head Noises Treatment and share in the Jubilee.

Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

3-Grain Tablet Makes Flesh.

Any one wishing to add to their weight, improve their color, and restore a normal condition of the stomach and nerves, should adopt the wonderfully successful treatment known to physicians and druggists as "3-grain hypo-nuclane tablets," put up in sealed packages with full directions for home use. Red lips, pink cheeks, and 10 to 30 pounds increase in weight are not uncommon results from a two-months' usage. If unable to purchase hypo-nuclane tablets from your dealer, send 90c to Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio.

URIC ACID

FF is a Pure, Prompt and Harmless Tablet containing Carbonate Lithia—Cascarin—Oil Juniper—Ext. Corn Silk—Ext. Pichi—Ext. Uva Ursi & Ext. Buchu.

It is put up 45 tablets (15 days treatment) in a case and regularly sold for 75 cents.

To show how splendid it makes one feel in most Kidney, Bladder, Urinary or Rheumatic Troubles, caused by an excess of Uric Acid; if you will cut out this notice and send it to us with your address, three worst symptoms, and 15 cents toward introductory expense, we will ship you by return parcel post, without further cost or obligation, one full sized

75 Cent Case for Proof.

No matter how stubborn your ailment, if after using FF fifteen days you are not absolutely sure of a genuine and distinct betterment in your condition, let us know and we will, without any argument, return the 15 cts. This offer limited to those who have never tried FF, and one case to a family. Address:

FIDELITY FORMULA COMPANY,
Dept. 48 R Middletown, Conn.

Every War Has Made a President--What President Will This War Make?

GENERAL LEONARD WOOD

Washington, the leader in war, was made the leader in peace. Because of his victory at New Orleans in the War of 1812, Andrew Jackson walked easily into the presidency. Zachary Taylor, hero of Monterey and Buena Vista, was virtually elected in the field. Grant crushed Lee and became President. Roosevelt was the most picturesque figure in Cuba and that, more than anything else, helped him to the White House. If history repeats itself, the country will reward its most brilliant soldier of this campaign. General Leonard Wood, more than anyone else, has the chance to play this part.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, April 20.

SENATE—Senator Chamberlain introduced a bill to appropriate $50,000,000 for national defense and other purposes. Arranged to meet in joint session at 3 p. m. with the house, to hear President Wilson's address on the Mexican situation.

HOUSE—Arranged a joint session with the senate at 3 p. m. to hear President Wilson's address on the Mexican situation. The McGillicuddy workmen's compensation bill was ordered favorably reported by the judiciary committee. Several bills were considered under a unanimous consent. Foreign affairs committee arranged for a meeting immediately after President Wilson's address.

Tuesday, April 21.

SENATE—Met to continue consideration of the Mexican resolution. The representatives of the New Orleans chamber of commerce appeared before the canals committee to oppose the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption.

HOUSE—Met at 10 a. m. to await the action of the senate on the Mexican resolution and resumed debate on the naval bill.

Wednesday, April 22.

SENATE—President pro tempore Clarke signed the Mexican resolution at 12:38. Senator Penrose attacked the Mexican policy of the administration and characterized the present situation as "wicked war" with Mexico. Colorado coal strike conditions were discussed briefly.

HOUSE—Concurred in senate amendment to Mexican resolution, which was signed by the speaker. Discussed conditions growing out of strike in Colorado coal field. Passed bill appropriating $500,000 for the relief and transportation of American citizens in Mexico. Disagreed to senate amendment to bill to raise volunteer forces in time of actual or threatened war, and sent the bill back for conference. Adopted $100,000,000 annual army appropriation bill, including senate amendment adding $6,500,000.

Thursday, April 23.

HOUSE—Debate on naval appropriation bill resumed. Representative Sabath (Ill.) eulogized the Jew in the army and navy, in calling attention to the death of Samuel "Martin" Misenberg of Chicago at Vera Cruz. Merchant marine committee considered seamen's bill. "Mother" Jones, Colorado strike leader, testified before the mines committee.

SENATE—Appropriation committee reported favorably bill appropriating $500,000 asked for by the President to get Americans out of Mexico. Former Senator Foraker opposed the repeal of Panama canal toll provision before committee on interoceanic canals.

Friday, April 24.

HOUSE—Resumed debate on naval appropriation bill. Chairman Padgett of naval committee presented resolution to make immediately available $200,000 for use in New Orleans navy yard in making repairs to naval vessels. Judiciary committee resumed consideration of general anti-trust bill. Appropriations committee discussed the sundry civil appropriation bill to be reported soon. Seamen's bill considered by Merchant marine committee. Agricultural committee continued hearing on proposed legislation to prohibit or restrict cotton futures transactions on stock exchanges. Adopted conference report bill for raising volunteer forces in time of threatened war. Passed bill appropriating $200,000 for enabling New Orleans navy yard to make repairs by navy department to meet Mexican emergencies.

SENATE—Passed volunteer army bill.

Saturday, April 25.

House—Debate continued on naval appropriation bill. Passed joint resolution authorizing secretaries of war and navy to loan equipment for instructing and training to sanitary organizations of American National Red Cross. Arthur R. Marsh of New York Cotton Exchange, before agriculture committee hearing on anti-cotton futures, testified that if proposed legislation were not carefully safeguarded it might eliminate cotton growers producing low grades.

Senate—Interoceanic canals committee continued hearings on tolls exemption repeal bill.

FIRST BLOOD IN SEIZURE OF VERA CRUZ

Full Story of Battle in Streets of Mexico's Most Important Seaport Town.

First blood in the war now on between the United States and Mexico was shed Tuesday, April 21, when Vera Cruz, Mexico's most important seaport town, fell into the hands of forces from the United States warships.

Four American bluejackets and marines were killed by the fire of Mexican soldiers and 20 fell wounded.

The water front, the customs house and all important piers were taken and have since been held, together with nearby sections of the city.

Fighting in the Streets.

The Mexican commander, General Gustavo Maas, offered a stubborn resistance to the American advance, and for many hours there was fighting in the streets. Toward nightfall, it was reported that the main body of the federal garrison was in retreat to the westward.

Rear Admiral Fletcher, in command of the United States warships, prefaced his occupation of the port by a demand, through the American consul, W. W. Canada, for its surrender. General Maas promptly declined to accede to this demand, and shortly afterwards 10 whaleboats were sent off from the side of the transport Prairie loaded with marines. These boats effected a landing in the neighborhood of the customs house before noon, and a few minutes later Captain William Rush, of the battleship Florida, who was in command of the operations ashore, brought his flag in.

Captain Rush's men had already taken up their positions. They numbered 150 bluejackets from the Florida, 390 marines from the Prairie and 65 marines from the Florida. Later these were augmented by a detachment from the Utah.

The coming of the American forces was not heralded by any great excitement, but small crowds gathered to watch the landing. Soon the bluejackets and marines marched through the streets leading from the water front and along the railroad yards. Others proceeded to the American consulate, while still others were deployed along the approaches to Central Plaza, in which General Maas had concentrated his men.

These maneuvers were effected without opposition, but suddenly General Maas challenged the advance with the first shots—a volley fired from a point three blocks from the marines and two blocks south of the main plaza. The marines replied immediately, but the action ceased in a moment. There was a lull for ten minutes and then another brief exchange from the west end of Montesinos street, where a federal outpost was stationed.

At 12:30 the firing became general, and at 1 o'clock the guns of the transport Prairie went into action.

Prior to this a detachment of bluejackets from the Utah, holding the ground between the consulate and the water front, opened with two of their three-inch guns. The first shots from these pieces were directed against an ancient tower which once served as a lighthouse. This was occupied by Mexican sharpshooters. Lieut. Commander Buchanan, of the Florida, ordered that it be destroyed. Five shots brought the old Benito Juarez tower down.

The women of the American colony in Vera Cruz had already been placed aboard the chartered steamers Esperanza and Mexico, but the foreign colony, and especially the American section was greatly augmented this morning, when three trainloads arrived from the capital. Some of these remained ashore, but many were taken aboard the steamers. So far as can be learned, none of the refugees was injured.

Postoffice Occupied.

The postoffice, government telegraph office and the cable office were the first buildings occupied after the customs house. A squad of marines was placed in charge of the cable office. The telegraph wires were found intact and enough Mexican operators were retained to man the lines to Mexico City.

After General Maas had been driven from his position in Central Plaza, the Americans found themselves the object of fusillades from the tops of houses, where small groups of soldiers and citizens had taken up positions. It was learned later that the greater part of those engaged in this resistance were civilians, who refused to accept the American occupation passively. They obtained guns and the lines have been reinforced by a dettachment which was originally in position beyond the terminal works. Towards the middle of the afternoon a large body of Mexicans evacuated their position and are now somewhere in the sandhills back in the interior, where it is reported from Mexican sources they are expecting to be joined by reinforcements sent down from the capital.

This withdrawal, however, was not entirely premediated. Those watching on the ships observed through their glasses a large force of Mexicans moving over the hills in the western outskirts of the city, apparently with the intention of flanking a battalion of marines in the railway yards and along Montesinos street, which runs east and west not far from the American consulate.

Prairie Uses Her Guns.

Instantly the 5-inch guns of the Prairie let go, breaking the Mexican formation and causing a hasty retreat. This ended the flanking movement.

Only a few minutes before the 3-inch guns of the Prairie were used effectively near shore. A small detachment of Mexicans had gained positions near the customs house and their concealed marksmen were causing some trouble. A few shots from the Prairie's guns served to silence that position. From time to time the same guns played their shells along the line of the shore, keeping that territory comparatively free of sharpshooters.

In the action about the customs house, two of the bluejeckets in a launch which carried a rapid fire gun were wounded.

With all the eastern side of the city occupied and also the tracks of the railway as far west as the roundhouse near the western edge of the northern side and with the Mexicans unable to do more than keep up an annoying but ineffective fire from housetops, Captain Rush at 4:20 o'clock in the afternoon sent, under a flag of truce, a messenger chosen from among the natives to General Maas, or whoever happened to be in command, to ask if he was not ready to surrender.

It was learned that unless the Mexicans yielded, Captain Rush had his choice of continuing the fighting under the tactics he was using, or of charging all positions, or of calling on the warships for bombardment.

Captain Rush was loath to resort to a bombardment and, on the other hand, did not desire to lose any more of his men by charges. He recognized that the tactics of the Mexicans might leave the house-top fighters in their position indefinitely and that it was not impossible that those who were sniping from the roofs might be reinforced by others of their kind during the night.

The messenger was told to remind General Maas that while there were ashore at that time only a few more than 1,000 men, there would be available for the American forces by morning some 10,000. It was left to General Maas to draw his own inference from this message.

Was a Rifle Contest.

There was no cannon firing from the Mexican side and it is supposed their artillery pieces were taken from the city early in the day. With the exception of a few shots from the light fieldpieces of the bluejackets and a few from the Prairie, it was a contest of rifles.

Bravery was shown everywhere among the Americans. The youngsters wearing the bluejackets of their vessels behaved as well under fire as the marines, who all along the line comported themselves like veterans. Some of the marines had seen service before in Central America and other places.

In the earlier part of the engagement small detachments of the Americans who were guarding the approaches to the central part of the city stood without flinching while bullets from the rifles of the Mexicans sang about their ears.

Captain Rush supplemented his wig-wag system of communication with Rear Admiral Fletcher as soon as he landed by radio, operated from the roof of the Terminal hotel. Admiral Fletcher was kept constantly advised of the operations and in turn reported to Rear Admiral Badger, who was off shore, and whose reinforcements would bring the available number of men up to 10,000.

Captain Rush was reluctant to take action, which he knew would result in loss of life to his men and possibly non-combatants.

The fiercest fighting occurred an hour or two after the opening shots. For a time the rifle and machine gun fire gave the people of Vera Cruz and the foreign refugees aboard the steamers in the harbor more thrills than most of them had ever had.

There was no charging of forces to add to the dramatic action, but the spirited manner in which the marines and bluejackets held their ground and, firing at will, cracked back at the enemy, gave thrill enough. A large percentage of the marines wore across their dun-colored shirts one or three bars, indicating marksmanship, and they were practicing, many of them, for the first time, at living targets.

Americans on Roofs, Too.

Like the Mexicans, the Americans also took advantage of the roofs. The top of the terminal station afforded an excellent position for sharpshooters. These naturally drew a return fire, and it was there that two men were wounded. Both of them had been detailed on signal work.

The liveliest separate action of the day was that at the customs house and water front adjacent. Mexicans had been sending across from the buildings nearby an ugly and scattering fire, and the American riflemen ashore had great difficulty in dislodging them. A little flotilla of launches, each carrying a one-pounder in the stern, advanced under the cover of the Prairie's three-inch guns. The one-pounders dug viciously into the positions, and shells from the three-inch guns finished the work nicely. There was no more trouble from that quarter.

Demand for Surrender.

The demand for the surrender of Vera Cruz was made by Rear Admiral Fletcher through Consul Canada, at 9 o'clock in the morning. The consul called Gen. Guestavo Maas, commandant of Vera Cruz by telephone and presented the demands, saying that the United States forces were about to occupy and hold the town. He called upon him to surrender in the name of humanity and assist the Americans in restoring order.

Gen. Maas replied that compliance with the demand was impossible and asked the consul for a personal parley.

The consul informed Gen. Maas that he had no instructions to grant a parley and ended the conversation. He then called the Jefe Politico and the customs collector by telephone and informed them of the prospective landing and asked for their co-operation in the maintenance of peace.

The customs collector requested time, in order to attend to certain duties, and neither could promise any assistance.

Rear Admiral Fletcher, aboard the flagship Florida, by this time was in communication with Rear Admiral Badger, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, who was speeding towards this port with five warships. Admiral Fletcher decided to take action, and marines began leaving the side of the transport prairie shortly before 11 o'clock. They entered 10 whaleboats and effected a landing within half an hour at the customs house and No. 4 pier, which extends almost from the center of the shore line into the port and terminal docks.

Information that President Huerta was counting on receiving from the steamer Ypiranga of the Hamburg-American line, which was due to arrive, a big consignment of ammunition, rifles and machine guns, was responsible for the occupation of the customs house somewhat earlier than might have otherwise been the case.

President Huerta had been making every effort to safeguard this consignment and had given orders that it be unloaded immediately, placed on a special train drawn by two locomotives and rushed to the capital.

Vera Cruz General Who Has Left City

Gen. Gustavo Maas, in command of the Huerta troops at Vera Cruz. He ordered the firing on American marines.

More Fatalities on Second Day's Vera Cruz Fighting

Early on the afternoon of April 22 Vera Cruz was in undisputed possession of the American invaders. Although there was no organized force used against them and the snipers were less in evidence than at any time during the fighting, eight Americans were killed and some 30 wounded. While the Mexicans suffered more severely, the number of their casualties has not been ascertained, but the best estimate obtained by Captain William R. Rush, of the battleship Florida, indicated that in the engagements of Tuesday and Wednesday their dead amount to about 150.

No person knows how many Mexicans fell wounded, as a large part of them were taken away and hidden by friends.

In the streets about the plaza Wednesday afternoon lay 14 or 20 bodies, a majority of them attired in citizen's clothing. Some of them evidently had been dead since the engagement of Tuesday and the tropical heat made their immediate disposal imperative. One of the first orders given after the town had been captured was to bury the Mexican dead in a trench at the sea end of one of the streets leading from the Plaza.

When the city was taken the order was given to advance carefully and search every building for men bearing arms. Scores of prisoners were taken, most of them protesting volubly, many hysterically, that they were not guilty of any unfriendliness whatsoever toward the Americans. Accustomed as the Mexicans are to their own contending forces shooting immediately all prisoners taken, the captured men could not but believe that they would receive no less drastic treatment at the hands of the Americans. The guns found in houses were thrown by marines and bluejackets from the upper balconies of the houses to the pavement below.

The most spirited action of Wednesday was the taking of the naval academy. Aside from that fight there was no definite organized resistance encountered by the Americans.

A hot fire was poured into the advancing Americans from the naval college which for a time held them back, but a few well aimed shots from the cruisers Chester, San Francisco and Prairie tore holes in the stone walls and silenced the rifle fire of the Mexicans inside. The bluejackets were then enabled to proceed with the task they had in hand.

A squad of soldiers, despite the shelling it had received Tuesday, continued to give considerable trouble to the Americans from the battered Benito Juarez tower. After they had been silenced and removed from the tower it was discovered that the soldiers had continued fighting for lack of ability to do anything else. The shells from the warships Tuesday had torn away the stairway in the tower and the men had been compelled to remain in it.

At 10 o'clock Wednesday morning the Americans were in undisputed possession of all the city except the southwest quarter, in which the barracks are situated, and a few outlying districts. At noon they had taken the barracks. When the city prison, which faces the main plaza of the city, was captured, Lieutenant Commander Buchanan, of the Florida, made an inspection tour through it. There was great surprise among the Mexicans who had gathered there that the prisoners were not released. They had been accustomed to seeing the victor always release prisoners and then impress them all into his army.

Chief of Police Antonio Villa Vicencio was taken prisoner by the Americans shortly after they had occupied the main plaza of the city. It was suggested to him that he continue in his official capacity to direct the city's protective system. He took the matter under advisement. Had the frightened mayor made up his mind to accede to Admiral Fletcher's suggestion, which was made through Consul Canada, the Mexicans might have been spared the humiliation of being forced from their positions and undoubtedly a number of lives would not have been sacrificed.

How Wilson Gave Vera Cruz Order

Washington, April 23.—The story of how President Wilson ordered the customs house at Vera Cruz to be seized was revealed today. The President had gone to bed Monday night, after having read his message to congress.

The senate was debating the joint resolution to approve the use of the army and navy, and the President had determined to withhold action until the resolution passed, although feeling that in an emergency the executive had ample authority to act.

At 4 o'clock Tuesday morning Secretary Bryan received a cablegram from Consul Canada telling of the approach of a German vessel with a cargo of ammunition for Huerta. A number of locomotives and many cars were in readiness to rush the arms to Mexico City. Mr. Bryan telephoned Secretary Tumulty, who decided to awaken the President. He telephoned the White House. The servants were timid, but Mr. Tumulty insisted. Finally the President came to the telephone and Secretary Tumulty was explaining the situation when Secretary Daniels called up and was put on the same line. He, too, had a dispatch about the ammunition. Rear Admiral Fletcher had sent a wireless that 15,000,000 rounds of ammunition and 250 machine guns would be landed from the German vessel by noon that day. The President listened in silence.

"What shall we do?" asked Secretary Daniels.

"Tell Fletcher to seize the customs house," replied the President without hesitation.

"Good night," said the secretary.

Official List of Dead and Wounded

Washington, April 25.—One hundred and twenty-six Mexicans have been killed and 195 wounded in the fighting at Vera Cruz since the American forces landed there Tuesday. The first official announcement of Mexican casualties came last night in a dispatch from Rear Admiral Fletcher, made public by the navy department in this statement:

A dispatch under date of 4:15 p. m. today was received by the navy department tonight from Admiral Fletcher at Vera Cruz and showed the list of casualties of the Mexicans at 126 killed, 195 wounded, making a total of casualties to date, 321.

"Admiral Fletcher further reported that at 3 p. m. today he informed Admiral Badger that quiet prevailed throughout Vera Cruz, and that affairs gradually are being straightened out and confidence restored. The city council, he said, had called a meeting for 4 o'clock this afternoon in an endeavor to retain municipal officials in office.

"The report continued: "O'Shaughnessy not yet arrived. The only engine we have is too inefficient to operate. Have sent out a request that an engine be allowed to bring in O'Shaughnessy and the refugees direct to the city, but it will take some hours to repair torn up track."

"Admiral Badger, in a dispatch dated 4:25 p. m., reports that 800 refugees arrived from Mexico City at 2 p. m. today."

FRENCH WILL LOOK AFTER MEXICAN AFFAIRS HERE

Washington, April 25.—Formal orders under which the archives and other property of the Mexican embassy here are to be turned over to the safekeeping of the French ambassador were being awaited today. Until they are received, the subsecretaries of the embassy staff will remain to look after the chancellery. Then they will depart for Toronto, Canada, where they will join Mr. Algara, former charge here.

The French consul general in New York will be given general supervision of all Mexican consular offices throughout the United States. If there are any places where a Mexican consulate exists, but no French consul, the representative of some other country will be asked to look after the interests of Mexico.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 27.—Good rains throughout the southwest wheat states coupled with the report of possible mediation between the United States and Mexico had a most bearish effect upon the wheat market at the opening today. Northwest cars were about equal to those of last week. Cables were stronger due to the report of smaller world's shipments this week. This fact was discounted on this side of the Atlantic. Cash wheat was off ¼c to 99⅝c. May wheat was down ⅝c to 99¾. July was off a like amount to 88⅝.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close April 27.	Close April 25.
Wheat—					
Cash	99⅝	99⅝	99	99¼	99⅞
May	99¾	99¾	99¼	99	1.00⅛
July	88⅝	88⅝	88¼	88¼	88¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	69½	69¾
May	68	68	67½	67½	67¾
July	67⅝	67⅝	....	67	67¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	40½	41
May	40½	40½	40⅜	40⅜	40⅝
July	40⅝	40⅝	40½	40½	40¾
Sept.	37⅜	....	....	37⅜	38¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.75	7.75	7.61½	7.70	7.80
April	7.75	7.75	7.67½	7.70	7.80
Oct.	7.95	7.95	7.90	7.90	8.00
Dec.	7.95	7.95	7.90	7.90	8.00
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	68	68
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	10.40	10.40
Timothy—					
Cash	2.25	....	....	2.25	2.27½
April	2.25	....	....	2.25	2.27½
Oct.	2.35	....	....	2.35	2.35
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	92¼	93¼	92⅝	93	93½
July	87⅜	87⅞	86⅞	87	87⅝
Sept.	86⅝	86¾	86¼	86½	87¼
Corn—					
May	65⅞	66¼	65	65½	65⅝
July, old	65¼	65½	64⅝	64⅞	65¼
July, new	65	65½	64¾	64¾	65⅛
Sept., old	65⅛	65⅜	64¼	64⅝	65
Sept., new	65	65	64¼	64½	64⅞
Oats—					
May	37⅝	37⅝	37⅛	37	37⅜
July	37⅝	37⅝	37⅛	37⅛	38
Sept.	36¼	36⅝	35¾	36⅛	36⅝
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	19.90	19.82	19.75	19.75	20.00
July	20.07	20.10	19.90	19.95	20.15
Sept.	20.07	20.10	19.92	19.95	20.15
Lard—					
May	10.00	10.00	9.94	9.92	10.07
July	10.20	10.20	10.10	10.10	10.25
Sept.	10.35	10.35	10.27	10.27	10.40
Ribs—					
May	10.92	10.92	10.82	10.90	10.97
July	11.10	11.10	11.05	11.07	11.15
Sept.	11.22	11.22	11.17	11.20	11.27
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	90¼	90⅝
July	....	....	....	91⅝	92
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	92¼	92½
July	....	....	....	93¼	93½

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; prime steers, $8.75@9.00; shipping $8.25@8.65; butchers, $7.00@8.50; heifers, $6.75@8.15; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $6.00@7.35; stockers and feeders, $6.50@8.00; stock heifers, $6.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $35@90. Veals—Receipts, 2,000; $5.00@9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 17,600; heavy, $9.00@9.10; mixed and Yorkers, $9.10@9.15; pigs, $9.00@9.10; roughs, $8.10@8.25; stags, $7.00@7.50; dairies, $8.90@9.10. Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; lambs, $5.50@7.50; yearlings, $5.00@6.75; wethers, $5.50@5.75; ewes, $2.50@5.25; sheep, mixed, $5.25@5.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 27.—Hogs—Receipts, 33,000; steady; bulk of sales, $8.65@8.75; light, $8.55@8.80, mixed, $8.55@8.80; heavy, $8.35@8.75; roughs, $8.35@8.45; pigs, $7.30@8.50. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000, slow; beeves, $7.10@9.40; Texas steers, $7.10@8.20; stockers and feeders, $5.50@8.20; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.50; calves, $6.00@8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; steady; native, $5.20@6.65; yearlings, $5.70@7.40; lambs, native, $6.15@8.10.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 600; market steady to 10c higher; prices unchanged. Calves—Receipts, 500; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $8.50@9.00; fair to good, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,100; market 5c lower; good to choice clipped lambs, $7.15@7.35; fair to good, unchanged; good to choice wethers, unchanged. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market 5c lower; Yorkers, light Yorkers, mixed, $9.05; heavies, $8.85; pigs, $8.90; roughs, $8.00; stags, $7.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, April 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,600; higher; heavy steers, $8.75@9.00; fat steers, $8.50@8.70; fair steers, $8.50@8.70; fair steers, $8.50@7.30; heifers, $7.25@7.60; fat cows, $6.50@7.10; fair cows, $4.50@5.40; butchers' bulls, $7.50@8.10; milch cows, $60@90. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; higher; prime heavies, 900, heavy mixed, $9.05@9.10; mediums and Yorkers, $9.15@9.20; pigs, $8.80@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; steady; top sheep, $5.65; top lambs, $7.50. Calves—Receipts, 700; lower; top, $9.00.

New York Produce.

New York, April 27.—Butter, steady; receipts 6,065 tubs; creamery, extras, 25@25½c; firsts, 23½@24½c; seconds, 22@23c; creamery, extras, 25c; firsts, 24@25c; seconds, 19½@20½c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 1,900 boxes; state and Wisconsin, whole milk, 13½@19c; state, whole milk, fresh, specials, 18¾@19c; average fancy, 15@15½c; skims, 1½@14c. Eggs, strong; receipts, 20,100 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 22½@23c; storage packed, firsts, 21½@22c; firsts, 20½@21c; seconds, 19½@20¼c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 23@24c; gathered whites, 23@23½c; hennery browns, 22½@23c; mixed colors, 20½@21½c. Live poultry, easier; western fowls, 17½c; turkeys, 16@16¼c. Dressed, steady; western chickens, frozen, 15@21c; fowls, 14@16c; turkeys, 25@26c.

New York, April 27.—Flour steady; spring patents, $4.50@4.65; winter straights, $4.20@4.35; winter patents, $4.40@4.70; spring clears, $4.00@4.15; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.40; Kansas straights, $4.10@4.20. Rather general rains over Sunday and fine crop accounts caused an easier ruling in wheat this morning; July, 96 5-16@96¼c. Pork barely steady; family, $24.00@26.00; short clear, $19.75@21.50. Beef steady; mess, $17.00@18.00; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard steady; middle west, $10.25@10.35. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.25; barrel, $7.75; tanks, $11.25. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open, 35@55c. Hay quiet; standard, $1.00; No. 1, $1.10; No. 2, 90@95c; No. 3, 80@85c. Hides steady; Bogota, 28½@29¼c; Central America, 25½c. Leather steady; hemlock firsts, 30c; seconds, 28@29c.

Raw sugar firm; molasses sugar, 2.86c; centrifugal, 3.01c; refined, steady; crushed, 4.60c; mould A, 4.60c; XXXX powdered, 4.60c; powdered, 4.00c; fine granulated, 3.90c; diamond A, 3.90c; confectioners A, 3.80c; No. 1, 3.85c.

Cotton.

New York, April 27.—Cotton futures opened firm; May, 12.55c; July, 12.55c; August, 12.36c; October, 11.72c; December, 11.72c; January, 11.65c.

The market was unsettled late in the morning owing to considerable near month liquidation, but there was little pressure against late deliveries and prices ruled about 10 to 12 points net higher shortly after midday.

Better cables than expected and reports of heavy rains in the southwest gave the cotton market a firm tone early today. After opening 6 to 8 points higher, active months sold 11 to 14 points net higher. Liverpool houses were buyers of May, which led the early advance on revived rumors that notices expected tomorrow would be stopped. Realizing checked the advance and the market eased off 4 or 5 points.

I Tell You Catarrh CAN Be Cured

I Know That What Cured Me After 25 Years of Useless Doctoring Will Interest Every Catarrh Victim and I'll Spend the Money to Tell Them How This Modern Wonder Was Accomplished.

You Can Try and Prove This Great Method Absolutely Free of Cost.

I am not a doctor and not a scientist, but simply an American business man with plain common sense enough to appreciate a really good thing when I have it proved to me, and with enough humanity to want others to benefit as I did. When a man suffers all the inconvenience, the humiliation, the embarrassment of catarrh for 25 long years, spending hundreds of dollars and much valuable time on alleged remedies, without any success, and then suddenly finds a means that cures him almost like magic, it is his plain duty to see that all the world is made to hear of it.

It makes no difference how bad your Catarrh or Asthma may be, the very first use of this treatment will bring you INSTANT relief. I tell you to depend upon it absolutely.

For all those years I went about half ashamed of myself, always conscious of the nauseating and disgusting practices I was **forced** to indulge in. I couldn't help hawking, spitting, sneezing and blowing my nose, no matter where I happened to be (just as **you** do if you are a catarrh victim), and I was well aware that people shunned me like a leper and kept away from my vile breath and filthy habits as much as they could.

After I had tried about everything (half a hundred different remedies) I learned of this wonderful Vapor treatment and had proved to me some of the remarkable results it had brought about. I tried it and was **better in an instant.** In just a short time I was **well** and free from that awful catarrh.

I was so pleased, so thankful, that I determined everyone should have the chance to profit by it. I bought the formula and rights and now offer you sufferers from catarrh the chance to try this wonderful SWISS-AMERICAN VAPORATOR without a cent of cost. Just send me the coupon below. The VAPORATOR is so small it can be carried in the pocket or handbag and used without trouble or publicity. Just send the coupon—but do it NOW. Grasp the opportunity while it still knocks at your door. Send **today** sure.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

A. H. Preeman,

Suite 655, 102 N. Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

I have never tried the SWISS-AMERICAN VAPORATOR TREATMENT, and should like to do so if I can without any cost for the trial, I suffer from catarrh or asthma.

Name .....

.....

Address.....

.....

O'Shaughnessy Is Safe in Vera Cruz

By Robert H. Murray, Staff Cor. of the New York World at Vera Cruz. Copyright, 1914, by The Press Publishing Company.

Vera Cruz April 25.—Nelson O'Shaughnessy, chrarge d'affaires of the American embassy at Mexico City, reached Vera Cruz last night, accompanied by his wife; Consul General Arnold Shanklin and Mrs. Shanklin; Capt. William A. Burnside, U. S. A., military attache of the embassy; Lieut. Stephen C. Rowan, U. S. N., naval attache; Parker and McKenna of the embassy stff and Mrs. Parker. I talked briefly with O'Shaughnessy upon his arrival regarding the situation at the capital.

"Although anti-American feeling is unpleasantly in evidence," he said, "I was not subjected to the slightest discourtesy, personally or officially, before leaving.

"The feeling seemed not to be especially vicious, and I question if any of our countrymen who remain in the capital and exercise ordinary precautions will we endangered, at least so long as Huerta remains in control of the situation.

"If Huerta leaves the capital it is a question what would happen, although most of the Americans remaining have strong friends among the Mexicans who would protect them. The situation our people are in in other places is more of a problem, although I am inclined to think Huerta will give them all the assistance in his power to get them to the coast.

"Huerta's stand on the Tampico incident was a surprise to me. I confidently expected that he would go to any reasonable length to avoid trouble with the United States. I should say he was badly advised by some persons in his confidence, which in itself is not surprising.

"I question if there is any immediate chance of Huerta's resignation, but public sentiment in Mexico is so fickle that his supporters may desert him any time. Everyone knows, of course, that Huerta is in no shape, financially or otherwise, to offer any strong organized resistance to our troops if they press on to the interior."

DEATH CONQUERS BAER

President of Reading Is Stricken Down in Street.

Philadelphia, April 27.—George C. Baer, president of the Philadelphia & Reading railway for 10 years and active in the organization and management of many coal, iron and transportation companies, died at his home here Sunday afternoon. He was stricken on the street Saturday while walking to his office, and never recovered consciousness. Although approaching 72, Mr. Baer had been unusually active. His associates considered him in the best of health.

His wife, who is nearly 70 years old, never left his side during the 34½ hours he lay ill. Others in the sickroom at the time of his death were his five daughters, Mrs. William Griscom Cox, of Wilmington; Mrs. N. Appel, of Lancaster, Mrs. Hebel Smith, Mrs. Issac Heister and Mrs. Frank L. Conrard of Reading.

Gastric trouble supplemented by a kidney disorder is believed by the physicians to have been responsible for Mr. Baer's sudden illness.

Mr. Baer began his career as a lawyer and a few days ago celebrated the 50th anniversary of his admission to the bar. For nearly 15 years he was employed as personal counsel for the late J. Pierpont Morgan.

MEXICAN PRISONERS GO TO FORT WINGATE

Washington, April 27.—Orders were issued by the war department today transferring the Mexican prisoners held at Fort Bliss near El Paso, Tex., to Fort Wingate, New Mexico. The war department believed it necessary to move the prisoners further from the Mexican border in view of possible developments.

The third squadron of the twelfth cavalry now at Fort Meade, South Dakota, will be sent to Fort Wingate to guard the prisoners.

This Man Can CURE Your RUPTURE

WONDERFUL INVENTION REPLACES TRUSS

Rupture Now Supported and Actually Cured Without Use of Old-Fashioned, Ill-fitting Steel Spring or Elastic Harness.

Here's joyous news for you, for every Rupture sufferer. Think of it! Now you can take your old-fashioned, flesh-binding, ill-fitting, ever-slipping, steel spring, elastic band or leg strap harness and do just what you've felt like doing many times before—throw it into the fire and burn it up. That's the place for it, too, for such instruments of torture not only make life miserable for the wearer but often permanently damage his or her general health.

Now it is possible with the aid of a single but ingenious device, the Schuiling Rupture Lock, to hold the rupture perfectly at all times, under any and all conditions, and to be perfectly and absolutely comfortable while wearing it.

The Schuiling Rupture Lock is an entirely new idea, different in construction from any other device obtainable for this purpose. It is surprisingly simple, no springs to gouge into the flesh, no elastic bands to rot and smell, no leg straps to make you feel harnessed up like a truck horse, no improperly constructed pads to press directly into and enlarge the rupture opening. The Schuiling Rupture Lock is scientific and so constructed that it is impossible for it to gouge, bind, slip or get out of place. It is the most comfortable device ever invented for the support and cure of Rupture.

Experience in many of the most severe and aggravated cases that could be found has proved that the **Schuiling Rupture Lock** not only holds the rupture with soothing firmness and perfect comfort, but does it in a way that permits rapid healing and complete and lasting **cure.** Hundreds who have used it say it is a blessing long looked and yearned for by the rupture afflicted.

READ THESE WORDS

The following are extracts from a few of hundreds of similar letters that have been received by The Schuiling Rupture Institute from former sufferers in all parts of the country.

CURED IN 4 MONTHS.

"I was fitted with the Schuiling Rupture Lock four months ago and now find that the ruptured openings are entirely healed up. I am 51 years old and never expected a cure at my age."
Columbus, Ind. JOHN SCHINNERER.

WAS RUPTURED 10 YEARS—CURED.

"I had been ruptured for years—had worn all kinds of trusses and appliances, but all to no avail until your lock was tried. It held my rupture as nothing before had done. Wore it for eight months and was completely cured."
Cor. Prescott and So. Division Sts.
Grand Rapids, Mich. EDWARD E. DICKERSON.

SUFFERED 20 YEARS—NOW WELL.

"For twenty years I suffered with the worst kind of double hernia. I tried half a dozen kinds of trusses without success. Was told to try a Schuiling Rupture Lock. It cured my ruptures in nine months."
Grand Rapids, Mich. WALTER WAY.

ONLY ONE THAT GAVE RELIEF.

"Of the numerous different trusses that I have bought since my rupture first showed itself ten years ago, your Rupture Lock was the only one that gave me the right support and at the same time comfortable to wear. Will answer all who are looking for comfort and a cure."
Street, Maryand. WM. C. DIEHL.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CASE.

"Your Rupture Lock cured me entirely. The ruptured opening was so large I could put two fingers into it—now I can't even find it."
R. F. D. Blue Ridge, N. Y. BONIE CROSS.

ENTIRELY CURED.

"I have taken off the Schuiling Rupture Lock three months ago and am entirely cured of a stubborn rupture. I am 41 years old, was ruptured ten years and could stick two fingers into the opening."
Red Wing, Minn. ALFRED STARINCH.

FREE TRIAL IS OFFERED TO EVERY SUFFERER

Now Is the Time—Here Is Your Chance to Discard Your Truss Forever and CURE Your Rupture.

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STOMACH TROUBLES Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need **Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets,** and at once. They will relieve you quickly and permanently, improve appetite, digestion and general health.

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MEDIATION IS ACCEPTABLE TO GEN. HUERTA

A. B. C. Representatives Are Hard at Work—European Diplomats Are Pessimistic.

Washington, April 27.—Conferences of the Latin-American diplomats representing Brazil, Chile and Argentina, who offered their good offices to compose the Mexican situation, followed quickly today further assuring messages from Mexico City that General Huerta had agreed to the first steps in the intermediation negotiations.

The Spanish ambassador, Mr. Riano, was in early conference with the Argentine minister, Mr. Naon, concerning the next move to be made by the mediators. Ambassador De Gama, of Brazil, with the Chilean minister, Mr. Suarez, and Mr. Naon held a lengthy conference. A statement was expected later in the day relating to the next move to be made in the mediation.

Soon after Secretary Bryan informed President Wilson of the advices from Mexico City that Huerta had acceded to the preliminary steps in the mediation proposals, further encouragement in the situation came in advices from Berlin that Germany, France and Great Britain had urged Huerta, through their diplomatic representatives in Mexico, to yield to the American demands. When this was communicated to the President he was greatly pleased.

Later the German ambassador, Mr. Von Bernstorff, informed Secretary Bryan that his government would support the mediation proposal.

The adding of European influence to the generally sympathetic attitude which practically all Latin-American diplomats here have assumed toward the mediation idea gave many administration officials a confident feeling that after all Huerta might be disposed to end the present crisis in a way satisfactory to all concerned.

Whether the arrest of Consul General Hanna by federals at Monterey would widen the breach and add to the task of the diplomats was one of the day's possible developments. President Wilson and Secretary Bryan are reported to be greatly incensed over that incident. Hanna reported he had been subjected to insults at the hands of federals and kept a prisoner in the government palace until constitutionalists captured the town two days later and released him. That was after the seizure of Vera Cruz.

Reported utterances of one of Carranza's confidential agents that the constitutionalist leader would make no statement on the proposal of the South American diplomats, but that "the offer is a hopeful sign, and any proposition that looks to peace is acceptable to the constitutionalists," added to hope in Washington that the crisis might simmer to settlement.

European diplomats in Washington, it was learned today, are pessimistic over the successful outcome of mediation proposals by South American governments to prevent war with Mexico. While the action of Great Britain, Germany and France in urging Huerta to accept the good offices preferred by Brazil, Chile and Argentina has had an encouraging effect upon officials here, there are few who believe that success can eventuate from the undertaking.

At 2 o'clock Ambassador Dagama and Ministers Suarez and Naon ended a protracted conference as to future procedure in the mediation proposals. Though no announcement was made, it was reported that no definite plan for the next move had been determined.

Under martial law the business of government in Vera Cruz was resuming, with municipal authorities at their posts. The federal officials decided they could not work under American supervision, and that was one of the reasons for the proclamation, according to Rear Admiral Fletcher's report to the navy department. The refusal of the Huerta authorities to act resulted in confusion, and it was held imperative to supply adequate machinery. Martial law was considered most practicable.

Wilson's Reply to Pan-American Peace Proposal

Saturday night President Wilson made reply to the first attempt made by Pan-American diplomacy to solve Mexican affairs by peaceful negotiations. The United States government accepted from the Argentine Republic, Brazil and Chile a formal offer to act as intermediaries.

The reply of the President, made through the secretary of state to the diplomatic representatives was as follows:

"The government of the United States is deeply sensible of the friendliness, the good feeling and the generous concern for the peace and welfare of America manifested in the joint note just received from your excellency tendering the good officers of your government to effect, if possible, a settlement of the present difficulty between the government of the United States and those who now claim to represent Mexico.

"Conscious of the purpose with which the proffer is made this government does not feel at liberty to decline it. Its own chief interest is in the peace of America, the cordial intercourse of her republics and their people, and the happiness and prosperity which can spring only out of frank, mutual understandings and the friendship which is created by common purpose. The generous offer of your government is therefore accepted.

"This government hopes most earnestly that you may find those who speak for the several elements of the Mexican people willing and ready to discuss terms of satisfactory and, therefore, permanent settlement. If you should find them willing, this government will be glad to take up with you for discussion in the frankest and most conciliatory spirit any proposals that may be authoritatively formulated, and will hope that they may prove feasible and prophetic of a new day of mutual co-operation and confidence in America.

"This government feels bound in candor to say that, its diplomatic relations with Mexico being for the present severed, it is not possible for it to make sure of an uninterrupted opportunity to carry out the plan of intermediation which you propose.

"It is, of course, possible that some act of aggression on the part of those who control the military forces of Mexico might oblige the United States to act to the upsetting of the hopes of immediate peace, but this does not justify us in hesitating to accept your generous suggestion. We shall hope for the best results within a brief time, enough to relieve our anxiety lest most ill-considered hostile demonstrations should interrupt negotiation and disappoint our hopes of peace."

Text of the Offer.

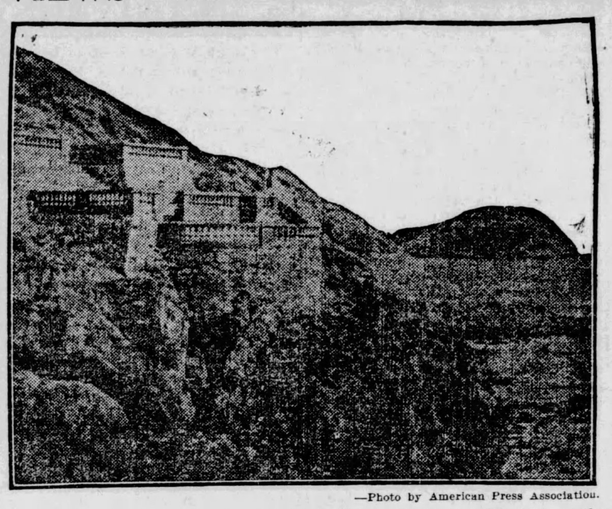
The text of the offer made by the three countries was:

"Mr. Secretary of State:

"With the purpose of subserving the interest of peace and civilization in our continent and with the earnest desire to prevent any further bloodshed to the prejudice of the cordiality and union which have always surrounded the relations of the governments and the people of America, we, the plenipotentiaries of Brazil, Argentina and Chile duly authorized hereto, have the honor to tender to your excellency's government our good offices for the peaceful and friendly settlement of the conflict between the United States and Mexico.

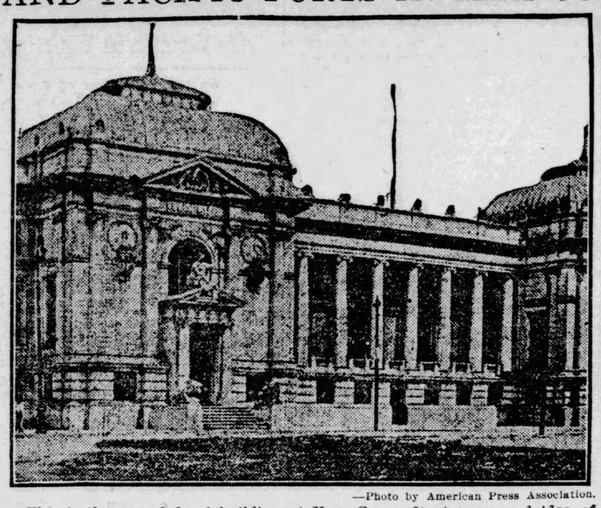
"This offer puts in due form the suggestions which we have had occasion to offer heretofore on this subject to the secretary, to whom we renew the assurance of our highest and most distinguished consideration.

VIEWS FROM CHIEF ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC PORTS IN MEXICO



—Photo by American Press Association.

Mazatlan is ranked as the chief industrial and commercial port on the Pacific coast of Mexico. The fort sits on the side of a rocky promontory at the entrance of the harbor.



—Photo by American Press Association.

This is the new federal building at Vera Cruz. It gives a good idea of the many modern buildings which this old Mexican seaport boasts. At the same time there are many cabins standing side by side these modern buildings, showing the odd blend of old and new.

REBEL HOSTILITY IS DISAVOWED

Villa Repeats Statement That It's Only Huerta's Fight.

El Paso, Texas, April 24.—The international political situation cleared greatly today as affecting the status of the rebel government and that of the United States. This city and Juarez were perfectly quiet. A long note from Secretary Bryan to Carranza was transmitted through Juarez to Chihuahua tonight.

General Francisco Villa, who arrived at Juarez yesterday, repeated his declaration that he would not be drawn into a war with the United States, particularly as that would serve to draw the Huerta chestnuts out of the fire. He repeated these assertions to George C. Carothers, special agent of the state department, and to newspaper men and many others. To J. T. McClammy, his cattle agent on this side of the river, he said:

"It's that little drunkard Huerta's fight, let him fight it. I wish I had 10,000,000 cartridges right now. I'd march into Mexico City without a stop."

Carranza Is Misunderstood.

Villa said that Carranza's note had been misunderstood and that the first chief was as friendly as he was to the United States. Roberto V. Pesqueira and other Carranza representatives here said that an idiomatic expression in common use in Mexico was literally interpreted in the translation of Carranza's note to Secretary Bryan last Wednesday.

The translation made Carranza say he had desired to avoid war with the United States "until" today.

As a matter of fact the expression meant that although his friend, the United States had done a wrongful act and had thereby injured a friend (Carranza), he desired to avoid war and always would desire to avoid it, explained Pesqueira.

Villa frankly took the position that he would like to avail himself of what is in effect aid from the United States forces to prosecute his campaign.

Embargo Still Holds.

His wish for 10,000,000 cartridges, however, could not be granted today, as the embargo was on again (officially this time) and five rapid firers which were brought to the custom house were turned back. Villa was given to understand that the embargo was temporary, and he said that he acquiesced in any measures taken to relieve the strain of present relations.

Pesqueira is authority for the statement that the federal commander at Guayman, General Tellez, who offered to join with the rebels in that district against the United States, is not the only federal who had made similar overtures and been contemptuously rebuffed. He said a similar proposition was made by the Huerta commander at Monterey, and by a committee representing Huertistas in El Paso.

Ask Carranza to Be Neutral.

Washington, April 24.—After a conference at the State department with Secretary Bryan representatives of the constitutionalists here late today telegraphed General Carranza, advising that he maintain a neutral attitude toward the United States in its difficulty with the Huerta government.

The message to General Carranza, it was said, contained what virtually was the reply of the United States to his note of several days ago protesting against the occupation of Vera Cruz.

The constitutionalists in the conference were assured that no offensive movement from Vera Cruz was contemplated by the United States, and that as soon as reparation and amends could be forced from the Huerta faction the custom house in that city would be turned back to authorities duly constituted to receive it.

Glimpse of Life in Captured Town

Vera Cruz, April 27.—There was rejoicing here today when word was received from the British minister, Sir Lionel Carden, in Mexico City, that General Huerta had agreed to permit another refugee train to leave the capital and that 250 foreigners, including Americans, would arrive in Vera Cruz tomorrow.

Previously the hopes of Americans here who had relatives and friends in the capital had been buoyed up by a statement given out in behalf of Admiral Fletcher that he had information which led to hope for the early arrival of more American refugees from Mexico City for the better treatment of all Americans there and possibly for their eventual release.

Next in importance to these developments was the expected arrival of the brigade of troops commanded by General Frederick Funston. The soldiers were expected before nightfall and the sailors on the line of battleships rimming the city front beyond the breakwater eagerly scanned the horizon for the smoke of the battleship Louisiana and the transports she was convoying.

Naval officers welcome the relief of the bluejacket battalions from patrol duty ashore, as they say the men are accustomed to constant work of caring for the ship and great guns and the monotonous grind of sentry duty is trying to them. Both bluejackets and marines, however, are maintaining a wonderfully clear record for orderly conduct and the officers are enthusiastic in praise of their efficiency at any task to which they may have been assigned.

About the central plaza of the city, where the small park, brilliant with tropical growths, is surrounded on two sides by sidewalk cafes of Parisian appearance, the scene is an animated one from early morning until late at night. The tables are thronged with refugees and women of all nationalities from interior points and the discussion of the probable fate of friends and acquaintances still unheard from occupy every group.

Wear Union Jack.

The gathering represents every activity in the interior of Mexico in which Europeans have had a part and many of the British subjects still wear a little union jack pinned to coats or dress fronts which were put on when they made their way to the coast.

Anxiety knows no nationality. The British and Germans fear the wrath of the Mexican mob will make no distinction between those of white skin and that all will share the common fate as Americans if an uprising should occur. As the days pass and the exodus of refugees from coast points continues with no reports of violence hope among those gathered here is growing that loss of life will be averted and damage inflicted only in a financial sense.

Stores Do Big Business.

Vera Cruz stores are doing a thriving business supplying those who fled leaving everything behind. The cafes are reduced to meager bill of fares to meet the demand. Ice is at a premium and restaurants are striving to reopen trade with truck gardeners and dairies to the southward. Peons are flocking to the city daily, their arms laden with live chickens and eggs carried for miles to get the unusual prices which prevail here.

Hotel accommodations are strained to the limit to care for the influx of refugees and the American officials continue today their efforts to induce the women at least to go to the United States. The steamer Mexico carried more than 500 when it sailed for Galveston last night and when enough desirous of making the trip are gathered another ship will follow.

Captain Stickney of the Prairie, now captain of the port, is making good progress in straightening out the customs house tangle. He found desks rifled of many papers, presumably by departing federal officials, but believes they were taken in order that the officials might close their own accounts rather than to embarrass the Americans.

Among the port captains' duties is the overseeing of the affairs of the ancient fortress San Juan de Uloa. There the Mexican flag is still flying and the Mexican commandant is still in control of 80 armed soldiers and 500 prisoners, many of the latter most desperate criminals. A narrow causeway connects the fortress with the shore and this is constantly guarded, being covered by a field piece and a machine gun, making a guard in the fortress unnecessary.

Captain Stickney said today that it soon would be necessary to feed not only the prisoners but also the Mexican soldiers who still bear arms in service under their own flag.

Mere Manls Barred From This Church

London, April 23.—The Church of the New Ideal, which admits no males to membership, has held its first services. The church is located at Wallasty, the newly constituted borough on the Cheshire side of the Mersey. Some two hundred women assembled for the inaugural sermon delivered by the Rev. Hatty Baker of Plymouth. Men were rigorously excluded.

A preliminary declaration of reasons for the formation of the church sets forth "the epoch making advances in the self consciousness of women as a sex," and woman's realization of equality with man in religious as well as other spheres of life. Their exclusion hitherto from any share in conducting church services is referred to as an exclusion by which the general progress of humanity has been delayed.

The Rev. Hatty Baker, who wore what is described as a "white choker" and a black gown of conventional clerical type, took as her subject, "God's Glorious Ideal." She declared that churches as founded and conducted by men obscured this ideal, and the present effort was to create a church of the future which would be along the lines of the ideal. Abraham, she said, so long as he acted on his own initiative, made many mistakes and twice had to be told by God to take the advice of his wife, and the greatest tragedy the world has ever witnessed would never have taken place if Pilate had listened to his wife. The male bias has obscured the message of Christ in the past and the present church would do away with such bias. The preacher then warned her adherents that they must expect persecution and ridicule. In the evening a service to which men were admitted was held.

CHICAGO TO FLY OLD GLORY

Chicago, April 28.—Beginning today, American flags will be displayed from all of Chicago's public buildings until the Mexican trouble is over. A resolution, providing for the display of flags on public buildings, was passed unanimously by the city council last night.

U. S. TROOPS WILL BE SENT TO COLORADO

President and Cabinet Decide to Take a Hand in Industrial Conflict—Prepare Orders.

By the Associated Press.

Washington, April 28.—President Wilson today decided to order federal troops to Colorado to restore order in the coal strike district where virtual civil war exists.

The decision was reached after the President had gone over the Colorado situation with his cabinet during the greater part of a two-hour session. A proclamation will be issued later today ordering federal soldiers to the scene of the industrial conflict.

The number of troops will be decided upon in a conference between the President and Secretary of War Garrison at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

FIGHTING RESUMED IN COAL FIELDS DURING DAY

Boulder, Colo., April 28.—Fighting between strikers and mine guards at the Hecla mine at Louisville, which began at 10:30 last night, continued today. Two guards had been slightly wounded, according to Sheriff Buster. No fatalities were reported.

A posse of Boulder citizens is being organized by Under Sheriff Euler and Deputy District Attorney Martin to go to the relief of the besieged mine.

Boulder and Longmont.

Hardware dealers in town turned over their stocks of arms and ammunition. Arrangements were made with the Colorado and Southern railroad to move the volunteers to Louisville.

The strikers were reported to be advansing through a railroad cut to the west of the Hecla mine. No report has come from Sheriff Buster at the mine since early forenoon as all telephone and telegraph wires are down. Armed telephone linemen left here in an effort to restore communication.

The Helca mine is about one mile from Louisville, bounded on one side at some distance by a public road, beyond which is a row of houses and cabins. Sheriff Buster in his account of the night's fighting, given by telephone today, said the strikers were using these houses and cabins as protection.

Seeking Safety in Cellars.

A brisk fire was resumed at 6:30. Sheriff Buster said that under orders from him machine guns had not been used by the mine defenders.

This precaution was taken that women and children might not be injured.

The women and children of the strikers have taken protection in the cellars of their homes.

The attacks on the Vulcan mine at Lafayette and the Gorham mine at Marshall last night were of short duration. No casualities were reported. Today advices were that hostilities had not been resumed.

More Troops on Way.

Sheriff Farr had not verified the two to four fatalities reported from various sources. Two strikers were reported wounded.

The buildings at the McNally mine, one mile west, where the fighting started yesterday, virtually were destroyed by fire during the night.

It was stated here that the strikers had sent an ultimatum to the manager of the Oak View mine near La Veta, demanding the surrender of that property. It was said the demands had been refused. An attack was expected momentarily.

In addition to the infantrymen who arrived today, Company E, of the engineers' corps, the Sixth Cavalry regiment, the Fourth Field Artillery and the Third Field Ambulance company are on their way here.

WHAT COLORADO'S COAL STRIKE IS ALL ABOUT

Denver, April 23.—Colorado's present labor trouble began seven months ago. On September 25, 1913, the strike called by the United Mine Workers of America became effective. Of approximately 12,000 men employed in the mines, the number who answered the strike call was estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000, the operators claiming a considerable number had left the camps previously rather than become involved in the controversy.

Briefly, the demands of the miners were:

Recognition of the union.

A 10 per cent wage advance on a tonnage basis.

Eight-hour day for all classes of labor.

Checkweighmen.

The right to trade and board where they pleased.

Enforcement of the Colorado mining laws.

Abolition of the "guard system."

The miners contended the first, third, fifth, sixth and seventh demands were state laws, but not enforced. The operators maintained wages in Colorado were higher than in other mining districts, excepting possibly Wyoming; that an eight-hour day had been provided; checkweighmen were permitted and urged; that the men had the right to trade and board where they pleased, and that it was the duty of the state officials to enforce the mining laws.

Mexican Vessels Not Formidable

Washington, April 23.—The formidableness of the American fleet of American vessels compared with those of Mexico now in Mexican waters is strikingly brought out in statistics made public by the navy department today.

There are at present 25 United States ships of the United States navy scattered along the Mexican coasts, a majority of which are of the latest fighting type. Opposed to these are 11 Mexican naval vessels, four of which characterized as of "no fighting value."

Eighteen of the American naval vessels are on the Atlantic coast and seven on the Pacific. They include nine battleships, five cruisers, three gunboats, three fuel ships, two transports, one supply ship, one hospital ship and one mine depot ship.

Tampico—Cruiser Des Moines, hospital ships Solace, Dolphin; collier Cyclops.

Vera Cruz—Battleships Arkansas, Florida, Utah, Vermont, New Jersey, New Hampshire, South Carolina, Minnesota; transports Hancock and Prairie, scout cruiser Chester, minelayer San Francisco, fuel ship Orion.

Guaymas—Collier Justin.

Mazatlan—Armed cruiser California, cruiser Raleigh.

Topolobampo—Collier Glacier, gunboat Yorktown.

Salina Cruz—Gunboat Annapolis en route from Acapulco; cruiser Denver en route from Corinto.

The department also announced that with an allowance of 2,500 men, the following vessels now on the Atlantic coast could be commissioned for service in Mexican waters: North Carolina, Washington, Tennessee, Brooklyn, Salem, Sacramento, Castine.

Mexico has five vessels on the Atlantic, two are gunboats, one a transport, one a training ship, and the other is characterized as a "hulk of no fighting value." Those on the Pacific coast consist of two gunboats, a transport and three "hulks of no fighting value."

The gunboat Bravo on the Atlantic coast is of 1,260 tons displacement and of 2.4 inches armament. The gunboat Vera Cruz is 980 tons in displacement and equipped with 2.4 inch armament. The gunboat Morelos on the Pacific is of 1,260 ton displacement, and the gunboat Tampico of 980 ton displacement. Both have the 2.4 inch armament.

The gunboats Bravo, Vera Cruz, Morelos and Tampica each six 6-pounders and are equipped with torpedo tubes.

GOV. AMMONS CALLS ON CITIZENS TO AID PEACE

Denver, Colo., April 28.—The issuance of a proclamation by Governor Ammons to "all law-abiding and peace-loving citizens" of Colorado, "to give their moral and active support to the effort to restore peace in the strike districts," called attention today to conditions which were described as a "state of insurrection."

Becomes Stepfather to Own Grandchildren

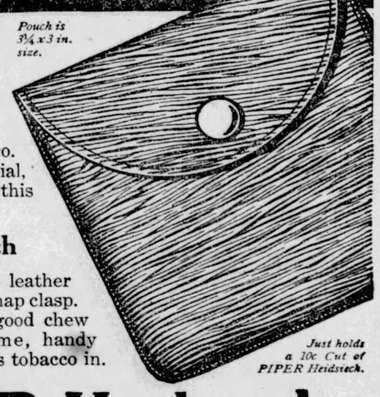
Smyrna, Del., April 2[illegible].—Father-in-law and daughter-in-law are now husband and wife. Joseph C. Robinson, 57 years old, a retired farmer, and Mrs. Bessie M. Robinson, 33 years old, widow of Mr. Robinson's son Frank, were married at their home here today. Every effort was made to keep the affair secret.

The bride of her father-in-law has five small children, ranging in age from one year to 11. The bridegroom has a half dozen adult children.

The union of father-in-law and daughter-in-law was agreeable to the children of Mr. Robinson, one of whom, Joseph Robinson, signed his name as a witness to the marriage. Another son, Ralph, also was present. The infant of the bride and likewise grandchild of the bridegroom sat in its highchair while the ceremony was performed.

The marriage makes the grandfather the stepfather of his son's children. The bride changes from sister-in-law to stepmother of her husband's sons and daughters.

FREE



Pouch is 3¼ x 3 in. size.

No matter what tobacco you are now chewing, if you will try PIPER Heidsieck you will become a permanent user of this famous tobacco. To induce you to make a trial, we will send you free, this genuine leather

Tobacco Pouch

Strongly made of fine tan leather with a flap and patent snap clasp. Every man who loves a good chew will prize this handsome, handy leather pouch to carry his tobacco in.

Just holds a 10c Cut of PIPER Heidsieck.

PIPER Heidsieck

CHEWING TOBACCO (CHAMPAGNE FLAVOR)

Sold Everywhere in 5c and 10c cuts

PIPER Heidsieck is the *highest type* of chewing tobacco in the world. Every leaf of ripe, golden brown tobacco used in "PIPER" is carefully selected from Nature's choicest crops, clean, sweet and mellow. The flavor of "PIPER" is different from all other tobaccos made—a rich, wine-like, delightful taste which never fails to make a friend.

We Want You to Try PIPER Heidsieck

Send 10 cents and we will send a full-size 10c cut of "PIPER" and this handsome leather pouch FREE.

The tobacco, the pouch and mailing expenses will cost us 20 cents—and we are glad to spend the money to get you to try "PIPER" just once.

We know that once you have started, you will become a permanent friend of this wonderfully wholesome, healthful and satisfying tobacco.

In writing us please tell us the name of the dealer of whom you buy your tobacco.

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$3.00 PER DAY — An excellent room with private bath, facing street, Southern exposure. (Not one room, but eighty-seven of them.)

Also attractive rooms without bath from $2.00. The Restaurant prices are most moderate

Location

One minute from 5 of the largest department stores.
Five minutes walk from 19 principal theatres.
Within a block of the Fifth Ave. shopping district.
Every line of transportation passes the door.
Fifth Avenue Bus lines and principal surface lines.
The Hudson Tubes across the street.
Elevated Railroad Station across the street.
Subway Station three minutes away.
Grand Central Station within seven minutes.
Pennsylvania Railroad Station just one block away.
For convenience one could ask no more.

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600 ROOMS
400 BATHS

EVERYTHING NEW AND MODERN.
A FIVE MILLION DOLLAR HOTEL.
EQUIPPED TO SATISFY THE MOST EXACTING TASTE.

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WARS OF THE UNITED STATES AND THE TROOPS ENGAGED

HERE is a brief war history of the United States, showing how many men were engaged in each conflict:

War.	Date.	U. S. Troops Engaged.
War of the Revolution	1775-1783	309,781
Northwestern Indian Wars	1790-1795	8,983
War with France	1798-1800	4,593
War with Tripoli	1801-1805	3,330
Creek Indian War	1813-1814	13,781
War of 1812	1812-1815	576,622
Seminole Indian War	1817-1818	7,911
Blackhawk Indian War	1831-1832	6,465
Cherokee Disturbance	1836-1837	9,494
Creek Indian War	1836-1837	13,418
Florida Indian War	1835-1836	41,122
Aroostook Disturbance	1836-1839	1,500
*War with Mexico	1846-1848	112,230
Apache-Navajo and Utah War	1849-1855	2,501
Seminole Indian War	1856-1858	3,687
Civil War	1861-1865	2,772,408
Spanish-American War	April-December, 1898	274,717
Filipino Insurrection	1899-1900	60,000

*Of this number 30,954 were regulars and 73,776 militia and volunteers. War began April 14, 1846; ended July 4, 1848.

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These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

I Made $50,000 in Five Years With a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, New York.

Splendid weekly profits in spare time at home. Mail order business; don't worry about capital. BOYD H. BROWN, Dept. G, Omaha, Neb.

Railway Mail Clerk Examinations Coming everywhere; $75 to $150 month; sample questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. F-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Be a Detective—Big Pay. Easy Work; wonderful opportunities; experience unnecessary. Write Fidelity Secret Service, Wheeling, W. Va.

Locomotive Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors, $65-$140 monthly; experience unnecessary; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

$10 per 100 Upward Paid Tacking Signs, distributing booklets, samples, etc. Send 6c stamps for price list paid, secure territory. C., Shepard Agency, Lebanon, N. H.

AGENTS.

$2 a Day Absolutely Sure—Man or Woman to distribute literature, 60 days' work. Opportunity for promotion. Experience unnecessary. Spare time may be used. Ziegler Co., Philadelphia.

Men Wanted—With Rigs, to Introduce Our guaranteed poultry preparation; $100 monthly salary and expenses. Redwood Chemical Co., 96, St. Paul, Minn.

Wanted—Men or Women to Take Orders or our fast selling seven bar box high-grade toilet soaps; 50% com.; make $10 to $50 a week. Write for full particulars. Crofts & Reed Co., Dept. S-306, Chicago, Ills.

Agents—Something New. Fastest Sellers and quickest repeaters on earth. Permanent, profitable business; good for $50 to $75 a week. Address, American Products Co., 6730 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

Lace Robe Manufacturing Co. Wants agents everywhere to sell their famous La France lace robes. Every woman wants one. Quick money easily earned. Write for particulars or send $2.50 or a sample robe. Money returned if goods are not satisfactory. La France Robe Co., 717 Sip St., West Hoboken, N. J.

Easy Sales, Big Profits, A Desirable, Dignified, legitimate business. Complete working instructions furnished. Energetic workers make from $15 to $25 daily. Unusual opportunity. Exclusive territory going fast. H. A. Smith, Robbins Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Hustlers Coining Money. Men and women wanted, all time or spare time. A real summer seller—concentrated soft drinks—7 kinds. Sells in homes, for church picnics, fairs, stands, etc. It's new; act quick; get your territory now; be ready for the warm weather. Write today. American Products Co., 3049, Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

POULTRY.

Indian Runner Ducks, Most Profitable fowl; book, "Culture of Ducks," free. Mrs. J. A. Pugh, South Williamsport, Pa.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Lady Wanted in Every Town Can Make $100 per month; no money needed. Write today. W. & A. Johnson, 714 S. Sixth st., Marshall, Ill.

Ladies Make Plain Aprons at Home, $6 to $9 weekly; only band and hem; full size sample apron, etc., sent on receipt of 25c silver; fold in paper. "APRONS," 792 Prospect Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ladies—Start Fascinating Home Business; tinting postcards, pictures, etc., spare time; make $12 weekly, no canvassing; samples 10c; particulars free. Artint 962, 130 Manhtn. St., New York.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Several honest, industrious persons to distribute religious literature; salary $18 a month. Nichols Co., Dept. 22, Atlanta, Ga.

$65 to $150 Month Paid Men and Women in U. S. government positions; life jobs; thousands of appointments coming during 1914; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary; write today for free list of positions now available. Franklin Institute, Dept. F-31, Rochester, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Partner Wanted in Established Hog business; must invest some capital. A. Riggs, Greenland, Ark.

REAL ESTATE.

Real Estate Wanted—Sell your property quickly for cash, no matter where located; particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., Dept. 43, Lincoln, Neb.

WISCONSIN FARM LAND.

Landology, a magazine giving the facts in regard to the land situation. Three months' trial subscription free. If for a home, or as an investment you are thinking of buying good farm lands, simply write me a letter marking it personal and say "Mail me LANDOLOGY and all particulars free." Address Lloyd M. Skinner, General Manager, Skidmore Land Co., 184 Skidmore Bldg., Marinette, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wanted—Young red foxes; name best price. Write T. W. Davis, Greenville, S. C.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. "G. Sun," Leroy, Mich.

This Month, 100 No. 3 Oliver Visible Typewriters at a sensational price. Terms $3 a month—5 days free trial; completely equipped. Guaranteed same as if regular catalog price were paid. United States Typewriter Exchange, Dept. 251, Federal Life Bldg., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents Wanted—New Article, Used in every house; sample and catalogue for dime to pay postage. P. R. Johnson, Co-operative Co., 1010 Indiana Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

BE A DETECTIVE Earn $150 to $400 per month; travel over the world. Write G. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Missouri.

UNCLE SAM IS BEST EMPLOYER; pay is high and sure; hours short; places permanent; promotions regular; vacations with pay; thousands of vacancies; all kinds of pleasant work everywhere; no layoffs; no pull needed, common education sufficient. Special money back guarantee if you write today for booklet B-1032. IT IS FREE.
EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS Wanted everywhere. The I. X. L. VACUUM WASHER outwashes and outsells all others—it's the Daddy of them all—lightest in weight (14oz.)—easiest to operate—greatest suction—simplest construction. Approved by Good Housekeeping and leading Women's Magazines. Guaranteed to wash perfectly in three minutes without injury a full tub of clothes from carpets to laces. Sells like hot cakes for $1.50—costs you only 42c each (in quantities). Territory free and going fast. Write quick. I. X. L. Mfg. Co., 212 Westport Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 21, 1934, are entitled to additional rights, even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widows or heirs have his rights. I pay spot cash for these claims. Cash paid for names of pensioners. (Comrade) W. A. MOSES, Room 322 First Nat. Bank Bldg., Denver, Colorado.